

# AN-DARA-LEABAR SAEDILIS-ASUS-BEARLA



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AN-DARA-LEABAR SAEDILIS-ASUS-BEARLA



AN <sup>27</sup>DARA LEABHAR.

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Ṣaeúilṣ 7 béapla.



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CONNRAÐ NA ṢAEÚILṢE,  
1 mbáile áta Cliaṣ.

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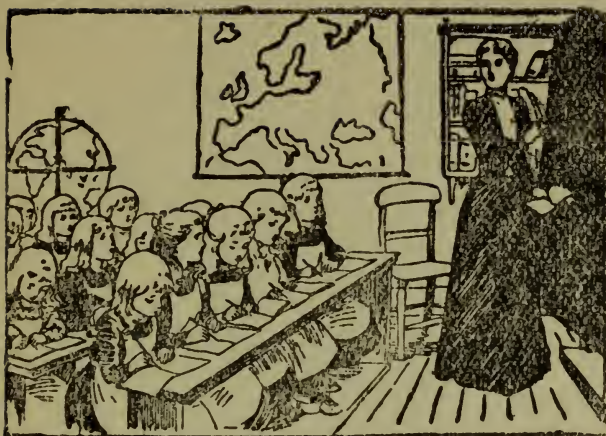
ROINN I.—ΣΑΕΘΙΣ.

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An Scoil  
The School.

# 1.—NÓRA AN SCOIL. Nora at School.

b	:	b			
bó	:	mo bó-ra			
cow		my cow			
baile	:	a baile			
town		home			
bán	:	bó bán	:	an bó bán	
white		white cow		the white cow	
bí	:	bí	:	nuair bíor	
be		was		when I was	

páirte	baile	fearg	tríall	naib	bíor
child	town	anger	walking	was	I was
rárta	haice	eagla	briain	agaid	ocpar
satisfied	near	fear	Brian	at ye	hunger

1. Ir páirte ós nóra ní brian.
2. Tá rí ag dul ar rcoil.
3. Bí rí ós nuair a tug a mádar le cum na rcoile í.

4. bí eagla ar nÓra.
5. Nuair bí sí tamall as an rcoil ní raib eagla uirthi.
6. bí ocraí uirthi.
7. Bí arán asur im as úna bám si, asur fuair nÓra iad.
8. Annroin bí nÓra rárta.
9. Nuair bí sí as triall a baile, bí bó bán ra ród.
10. "Ír uom-ra an bó bán roin," arsa nÓra.
11. "níl bó bán asuib," arsa úna.
12. "Tá, asur rin í í," arsa nÓra.
13. "Caróe an t-ainm (ainm) atá uirthi?" arsa úna.
14. "Báiní atá asainn uirthi," arsa nÓra.
15. "Ír deas an ainm (t-ainm) í (e) rin," arsa úna.
16. "Ná gab 'n-a haice," arsa nÓra, "mar ní bíonn sí ciun an uair bíor fearis uirthi."
17. "Ó!" arsa úna, "níl mire as dul 'n-a haice."





Εἶον ἡ Τομάς.  
John and Thomas.

## 2.—Εἶον ἀγὺς τομάς.

John and Thomas.

τ : ῥ		τός : οὐ τός		
τίμη : μο ῥίμη		lift	lifted	
country my country		τρίλλη : οὐ τρίλλη	went	
ταὐθ : ἀν ῥά ταὐθ		go	an ῥόταρη : ἀν ῥόταρη	
side the two sides			the road of the road	
ταῦθ	ῥυς	βίτ	ῥίπη	οὐρε
bull	gave	life	back	nicer
ῥανθ	ταὐθ	ῥιτ	buille	pompa
sucking pig	side	run	blow	before them
ceῤῥαῖθ	ῥάινις	μαῖτ	μαῖοί	υἱα
hens	come	good	sticks	from them

1. Οὐ τρίλλη (ῥαῖθ) Εἶον ἀγὺς Τομάς ἀμαῦ  
ῥῥῥῥ ῥίμη ἀν ῥῥῥῥ ῥῥῥῥ.
2. ῥαῖταρη ῥαῖτ ἀν ῥόταρη ῥῥῥῥ.
3. ῥῥ ῥῥῥ ἀῤῥο ἀν ῥά ταὐθ ἀν ῥόταρη.

4. B̃ain Eóin r̃lat 7 b̃ain Tomár r̃lat.
5. "Ír deap̃ an maíoe é reo aḡam-ra," aḡra Eóin.
6. "Ní deire é ñá an maíoe reo aḡam-ra," aḡra Tomár.
7. B̃í ceap̃ca p̃ompa ra p̃óo.
8. Rít p̃iad̃ í ñoiaíð na ḡceap̃ic.
9. T̃ós p̃iad̃ na maíoí.
10. B̃uail p̃iad̃ na ceap̃ca 7 p̃uaig̃ p̃iad̃ íad̃.
11. B̃í c̃r̃áin aḡur a ñál bañð aḡ an p̃óo t̃iaḡ aḡ f̃ad̃.
12. Do p̃uaig̃ p̃iad̃ na muc̃a nuail̃ t̃áinig̃ p̃iad̃ c̃om̃ f̃ad̃a leó.
13. Rít na muc̃a uaḡa.
14. Tamall̃ í n-a ðiaíð p̃in caḡau taḡð doíũ inḡ an p̃óo.
15. Do f̃ear̃ f̃é p̃ompa.
16. T̃ug̃ Eóin buille maíe do'n taḡð.
17. T̃ug̃ Tomár buille eile do'n taḡð.
18. T̃áinig̃ f̃ear̃ḡ aḡ an taḡð.
19. Do p̃it̃ Eóin 7 Tomár a b̃aile 7 eaḡla oḡa.
20. Ní deaḡaíð Eóin ñá Tomár f̃á'n t̃íḡ aḡíḡ ó'n am̃ p̃oiñ ḡan baḡa beíe leó.

---

ceac̃t scríðneóireac̃ta.

Do t̃uail̃ Eóin aḡur Tomár f̃á'n t̃íḡ.



an ḡabar.  
The Goat.

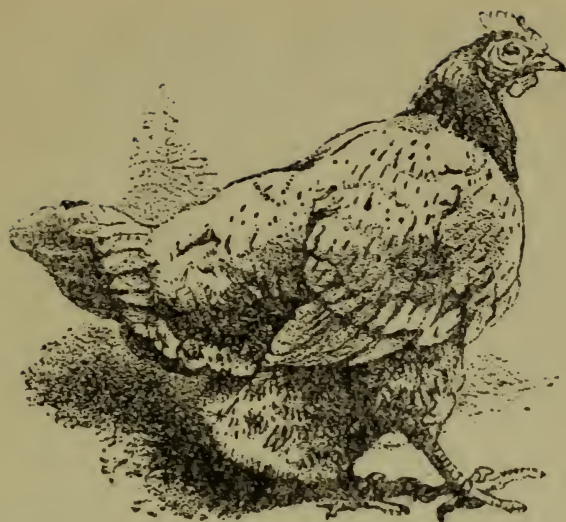
### 3.—an ḡabar. The Goat.

S, r : Š, ř		raoil : oo raoil		
Sile : a Šile		think thought		
Sheela Sheela!		řin : oo řin		
Sile beaḡ . a Šile beaḡ		stretch stretched		
little Sheela little Sheela!		rear : oo rear		
		stand stood		
côta	ḡorin	řáinḡ	ḡabar	ḡiota
coat	fist	reached	goat	bit
clôca	ḡorim	řárta	ḡarúp	muinntir
cloak	blue	satisfied	boy	people

1. B́i niall óḡ aḡur Sile beaḡ aḡ oul  
a baile lá ó'n rcoil.
2. B́i côta deap an niall.
3. B́i clôca ḡorim an Šile, 7 mála 'n-a  
láim aicí.

4. A' bfuil éan-arlán ra mála aḡat, a Síle," arpa Niall.
5. "Cá ḡiota beaḡ aḡam ann," arpa Síle.  
"A' n-íorrfá é?"
6. Ċuḡ rí an ḡiota arlám do Niall.
7. Capaḃ ḡabarı orċa inr an ríó.
8. Do íaoil Síle ḡur tapḃ do b'í ann.
9. "Ní tapḃ é rin," arpa Niall. "Ír ḡabarı é."
10. Do íear an ḡabarı ríompa ra ríó.
11. Do íear Niall, 7 do íear Síle.
12. "Saoilim féin ḡo bfuil an ḡabarı ro tinn," arpa Síle.
13. "Cá rí tinn, 7 ní maĩt liom é," arpa Niall.
14. Do íin Niall an t-arlán cuici, 7 ċóḡ rí 'n-a béal é.
15. O'ĩt rí é.
16. Níor b'fada ḡo maĩb rí rílán aríir, 7 rĩt rí ar rĩubal.
17. B'í Niall 7 Síle beaḡ rárta annroim.
18. Nuair ċáinḡ ríao a baile, o'innir ríao an rícéal.
19. B'í an miumntir ra baile rárta.
20. "Ír maĩt an cailín 7 ír maĩt an buacail," ar' an t-aċair leó.





CEARC NÓRA.  
Nora's Hen.

4.—AN CEARC BEAG.  
The Little Hen.

F : f		fial : bean fial generous a generous woman	
fuair : ní fuair found (got) did not find (get)		fean : fean-fean man old man	
fág : níor fág leave did not leave		fíor : a fíor knowledge its knowledge	
lois searching for	bheaca speckled	duðairt said	máthair mother
tóruigeaí searching for	cúinne corner	fúití under her	reiaíoin wings

1. Is bean maíť atá i máthair Nóra.
2. Bíonn an-cuid cearc aici.
3. Bí cearc beag aici nár fár go maíť.
4. Bí ctoigeann dub uirthi agus cora goime fúití.
5. Bí rúile glara aici agus gob beag fear.

6. B́i rciatáin b́reaca uiréi.
7. B́i rean-feri an an ríóo iá.
8. Ág oul a baile b́i ré.
9. B́uail ceapc nóra uime (raoi, leir).  
[Carao ceapc nóra air.]
10. Tug an rean-feri leir a baile í.
11. B́i nóra tamall raóa 'sá loirg (o'á  
tóruigeadt).
12. Níor fág rí cúinne (clúio) inr an áit náir  
cuairtuig rí ann.
13. Ní fuair rí í águr ní fáca rí í.
14. B́uail an rean-feri fá (um, le) nóra 'na  
óiaró rin.
15. "An b́faca tú éin-ceapc beag?" aira  
nóra.
16. "Tá ceapc beag b́reac ágam," air  
reirean.
17. "Fuair (fuair mé) ra ríóo í."
18. Tug ré do nóra í.
19. Buó í a ceapc féin í.
20. "Ní raib a fíor roin ágam," adubairt  
an rean-feri.

---

CEACT SCRIBNEÓIREACTA.

B́i ceann oub uiréi águr cora gorma rúio.



# 5.—AIRGEAD AGUS LEABAIR.

Money and Books.

<p>p : p</p> <p>pól : a póil</p> <p>Paul Paul!</p> <p>pádraig : a pádraig</p> <p>Patrick Patrick!</p>		<p>póca : mo póca-ra</p> <p>pocket my pocket</p> <p>peann : mo peann-ra</p> <p>pen my pen</p> <p>páirc : do páirc-re</p> <p>field your field</p>	
<p>airgead</p> <p>money</p> <p>t'ádhair</p> <p>your father</p>	<p>réal</p> <p>sixpence</p> <p>tuirtíún</p> <p>fourpence</p>	<p>leabhar</p> <p>book</p> <p>Mac an bÁirne</p> <p>Ward</p>	<p>obair</p> <p>work</p> <p>ó roim</p> <p>ago, since</p>

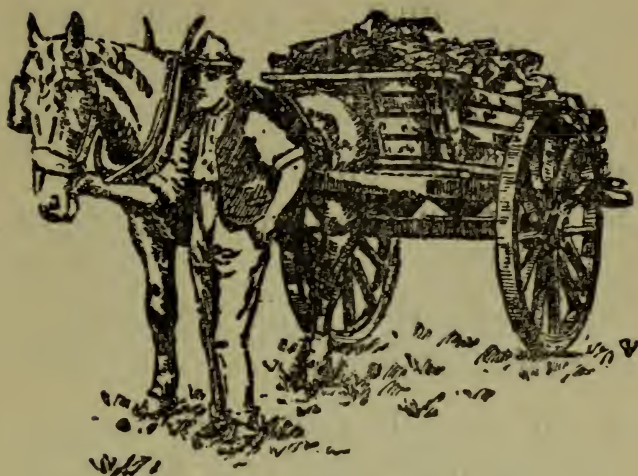
1. Ir maiṫ na ḡairṫm (ḡairṫn) iad pól agus pádraig.
2. Ṫriall (cuairṫ) riad air rcoil ḡo moṫ air maidm.
3. “A’ ṫus t’ádhair airḡeado tuit, a pádraig?” airra pól.
4. “Ṫus,” airra pádraig, “fuair mé real (ré pingne) uairṫ.”
5. “Ní’l ré aḡat anoir,” airra pól.
6. “Ní’l,” adubairṫ pádraig, “mar ṫus mé air leabhar 7 air peann é.”
7. “Ní’l éim-leabhar aḡam-ra,” airra pól.
8. “Ní’l airḡeado aḡat, a póil.”
9. “Ṫá, mar fuair mé óm’ ádhair é air maidm rui air fáḡ mé an baile.”
10. “Fuair mé tuirtíún.”

11. "Tá ré im' (i mo, in mo) póca agam anois."
12. "Bí m'ádhair ag obair i bparc i n-aice an baile."
13. "Is é adubhairt ré liom nuair d'iair mé airgead air, 'Seo tuisiún duit, a buachaill bíg, 7 bí ag miú cun na ríonle.'"
14. "Agur níor fán tú inr an ród?"  
air a páirais.
15. "Níor fánar, a páirais, mar ní maic lem' ádhair é."
16. "Ní faca tú Séamur Mac an Bád?"
17. "Ní facar. Bí deitbhir (deabhad, deit-near) mór (mór) oim."
18. "Bí ré inr an ród tá tamall ó ríon."
19. "Bí a píopa 'n-a beal aige."
20. "Bíonn ré rárta nuair bíor an píopa lán aige."

---

ceacht scríobneóireadta.

Fuar mife réal agur fuair cura tuisiún.



ΠΕΤΡΟΣ ἡ ἄν Ἀπᾶλλ ἡ ἄν Ἀᾶρ  
Peter and the Horse and the Car.

## 6.—ΑΣ ΤΑΡΡΑΙΝΣ ΜΟΝΑ.

### Drawing Turf.

m : m̃		móin : an móin maic	
mácair : mo mácair		turf the good turf	
mother my mother		mian : níor mian liom	
		desire I would not desire	
maire	lám	habann	teine
beauty, effort	hand	river	fire
míroe	véanam	tabairt	citeal
the worse	making	giving	kettle
amhar	buaileann	turjar	cupán
doubt	strikes	journey	cup

1. Sin iad turar peadar ḡ an capall ḡ an cárr (cáirt).
2. Tá riad as tabairt na móna a baile ó port na habann.
3. Is fada an bealach atá go port na habann.

4. Tā ré tñí mñle ar ro aḡur tā an bótar  
(bealac) ḡarib.
5. Ir maič an mōin í.
6. Tā rí bñeaḡ tñim.
7. Čuḡ mātairi p̃eadoiri ḡlac mōna ar an  
ḡcairi.
8. Čuḡ rí lēi 'n-a lām í.
9. Tā teine čior anoir.
10. Tā an citeal čior aici anoir 7 tā rí  
aḡ oéanaim tae ro p̃eodar.
11. Ir maič an airiō (oíol) ar p̃eodar  
cupān tae.
12. Tā ré tuilte ḡo maič aḡe ḡan ampar.
13. Ir mōr an mear atā aḡam air.
14. Tā maroe (bata) aḡe; cairé an fāt a  
(ḡo) mbuaileann ré an capall com  
minic rin?
15. níl éan-dočar é bualaō corri-uair.
16. ní bionn deitnear (deabao, deitbir)  
uirči i n-amannair.
17. nior mair leat lāir mair (fao-oālac) a  
beit aḡat aḡ tarraing na mōna a  
baile.
18. nior mair liom í.
19. Tā p̃eodar ciuin moóamair, aḡur ir  
mair an mair rin oó.





Catal ag Casteam Cloch.  
Cahal throwing Stones.

# 7.—an CAT DO LEONAD.

The Cat who was hurt.

CÁ : cá where not		CAIT : DO CAIT throw threw	
clóca : mo clóca-ra cloak my cloak		cuiŕ : níor cuiŕ put did not put	
cóta : DO cóta-ra coat your coat		coir : ar a coir leg on his leg	
érom ar began to	boct poor	irteac in	ráit thrust
connac saw	teact coming	éadac clothes	itte eaten
caitfead I must	amac out	óinnear dinner	orcail open

1. Nuair éáinig Catal 7 Cait a baile ó'n rcoil, bí a noinnear ullam (péir) ag a mátair pómpa.
2. Do bain Catal a cóta mór de.
3. "Orcail (porcail) chaire mo clóca-ra, a Cátail, má'r é do toil é," arsa Cait.
4. D'it maó agus d'ól maó a ráit.
5. Nuair bí itte agus ólta aca, cuair maó amac

6. Ćuḡ Caċal borca leir 7 bī an cat bān  
aḡ riubal le taob Ćait.
7. Bī riad aḡ imiḡt clear dōib fēm.
8. Ćōḡ Caċal cloċ 'n-a lām.
9. Ćait ré ruar inr an rpeir ī.
10. Nuair bī rī aḡ teaċt anuar, buailead  
inr an ḡcoir ar an ḡcat bān ī.
11. Do cuiḡ an cat rceḡad mōr ar.
12. Nīor mait leat beit aḡ éirteaċt leir.
13. Nuair connaic Ćait mar rin é, do ċrom  
rī ar ḡol (ċoruiḡ rī aḡ ḡol).
14. “Ó, a Ćaċal,” ar rīre, “tā an cat  
boċt marb aḡat.”
15. “Nā nabair rin, a Ćait, a ċuro; ta  
aitmēala mōr oim fá n-a dēanam,  
7 nī ċaitḡeado éan-ċloċ ḡo bḡāċ arīr.”
16. Cuiḡ Caċal an cat iḡteaċ 'n-a borca 7  
ċuḡ ré leir a baile é.
17. Ruair ré ḡiota caol fada de līn-éadoċ  
7 cuiḡ ré ar ċoir an Ćait é.
18. D'fan an cat tamall fada mar rin, aċt  
ċāimḡ ré rlan ar aḡur do bī Caċal  
7 Ćait rārta.
19. Nī ceairt beit aḡ caiteam cloċ i n-āit  
ar bit.

---

ceāċt scrībneóireāċta.

“nī ċaitḡeado cloċ le cat ná le ruo ar bit eile.”



## 6.—NÓRA ní ÒBRIAN.

Nora O'Brien.

Cí : cí nees ceapc : mo ceapc-ra hen               my hen cliabán : lár an cliabáin cradle           the middle of the cradle	cíor : do cíor rí combed       she combed ceil : do ceil rí conceal      she concealed ceileann : ní ceileann conceals     does not conceal		
moč early cím I see cuimil rubbed	cliabán cradle rtróicte torn molaim I praise	daicte cleaned éadan face luarcann rocks	capós coat bhuirte broken veire prettier

1. Is í Nóra ní Óbrian an cailín is veire ra rcoil.
2. Do múrcail rí go moč ar maidin iníon.
3. Rinne rí í féin ullam (cuir rí í féin faoi péin) le dul ar rcoil (cun na rcoile).
4. Do níg rí a héadan go glan le huirge.
5. Do cíor rí a spuais.
6. Cím (feicim) sup dear glan atá rí.
7. Tá máilín dear aici.
8. Tá a clóca 7 a capós glan.
9. Bíonn a bíosga dub daicte aici.
10. Tá a cuir leabair glan 7 níl maó bhuirte ná rtróicte mar bíor leabair (leabha) daoine eile.

11. Æeip (tuḡann) rí aipe do cearicaiḃ a máṭar.
12. Tuḡann rí móin 7 uirce irteac.
13. Scuabann rí an t-uirlár.
14. Bogann rí an cliaḃán.
15. Ní abriann rí ruo ar biṭ acṭ an ceapṭ.
16. Ní ceileann rí ruo ar biṭ ar a haṭair nā ar a máṭair.
17. Bíonn maṭ 7 réan ar ḡac duine bíor mar rin.
18. Tá meap mór aḡainn ar nórā.
19. Molaim féin ḡo mór í.
20. Baḃ ceapṭ do ḡac uile cailín ra rcoil beṭ mar bíor nórā ní Æriam.



Ḑiarmairḑ ḑḑ baime coirce.  
Dermot reaping Oats.

9-ḑḑ baime coirce.  
Reaping Oats.

Ḑi : Ḑi for her for her	ḑinnḑar : mo ḑinnḑar dinner my dinner
Ḑiarmairḑ : ḑ Ḑiarmairḑ Dermot : Dermot!	ḑiariḑ : im' ḑiariḑ (wake) after me
ḑḑanairḑ : ḑo ḑḑanairḑ doing : to do	ḑeir : im' lāim ḑeir right in my right hand

ḑuariḑ went	ḑḑḑaint looking	coirce oats	ḑuirḑin scythe-handle
ḑḑeac swath	ceangal binding	ḑḑeile (of) scythe	ḑḑarna across

1. ir é ḑeo Ḑiarmairḑ Ó Cḑóimín.
2. Tá ḑḑeal aige.
3. Tá ḑé ḑḑ baime an coirce.
4. Síḑ í an ḑáirce annḑoin.
5. Ḑí Ḑiarmairḑ ḑḑ obair innti inḑe.
6. Nuair ḑ ḑuariḑ ḑé amac air mairḑin inḑe,  
ḑo baime ḑé ḑ cota ḑe.

7. Rug ré ar duihnín na rpeile 'n-a lám  
deir 7 an duihnín eile 'n-a lám cle.
8. Do cñom ré ar obair (toruis ré as  
obair) ann rin.
9. Dain ré rpeac (báig, rtráic) tñarna na  
páirce.
10. Ir maic uair é dēanam, bail ó Dīa air.
11. Cúair pēadair 'n-a dīair, as dēanam  
punann.
12. Do lean nōra eirean as ceangal.
13. Cāimz Dīarmair irteac 7 d'it ré a  
dīnnēair.
14. Nuair bī a dīnnēair itte aige, cúair ré  
amac ariir, 7 cúair pēadair asur nōra  
amac i n-a dīair.
15. Cúair ré fēin amac leo 7 bī mé as  
pēacaint (amairc, deaircā) orra.
16. Ir mōr an rult do bī asainn.
17. Cuz mé iarriac ar punainn do ceangal.
18. Do teir (cinn, fāruis) orim a dēanam 7 bī  
riac as dēanam zūinn dīom (orim).
19. "Cā ré as dul dīom (cinneac orim, fāru-  
šac orim), a Dīarmair," aira mire.
20. "Cā tú nō-ōz fōr (zō fōil, zō reac), a  
cailín bīz," aira Dīarmair.

---

ceac̃t scrībneóireac̃ta.

Cúair riac amac as baint an coirce.



10.—*νά* *δέ* *αν* *ζοί*ο.

Do not Steal.

Δά : ὍΔ two two Δοῖναι : Δ Ὅδιναι Donal Donal		ὀόταιν : μο ὀόταιν sufficiency my sufficiency ὀορρ : μο ὀορρ-ρρ door my door			
αἰτρῖο must πιόαο picking	ριυβαλ walking υβλαῖο apples	ταλαῖν earth μυλλαό top	ιμτεαότ going ζανριορ unknown	ργιοβόλ barn λεἰσεαν letting	Δβαῖλλε (of) an orchard

1. *Ὀ* *υ* *αἰ* *ρ* *ο* *Δ* *οῖ* *ν* *αἰ* *λ* *α* *μ* *α* *ό* *ζ* *ο* *μ* *ο* *ό* *αἰ* *μ* *αἰ* *οἰ* *ν*.
2. *Ὅ* *ι* *ο* *ρ* *ι* *μ* *ε* *ό* *τ* *αἰ* *ν* *α* *ν* *τ* *α* *λ* *αἰ* *ν*.
3. *Ὅ* *ι* *ρ* *ε* *α* *ζ* *ρ* *ι* *υ* *β* *α* *λ* *ρ* *οἰ* *μ* *ε* *ζ* *ο* *ὀ* *τ* *ά* *ι* *ν* *ι* *ς* *ρ* *ε* *ζ* *ο* *ὀ* *τ* *ί* *α* *ν* *ὀ* *ό* *τ* *αἰ* *ν*.
4. *Ὅ* *ι* *β* *αἰ* *λ* *λ* *α* *ά* *ρ* *ο* *αἰ* *λ* *ε* *α* *ό* *τ* - *τ* *α* *οἰ* *ῶ* *α* *ν* *ὀ* *ό* *τ* *αἰ* *ν*.
5. *Ὅ* *ρ* *έ* *ε* *α* *ό* (*ὀ* *ά* *μ* *αἰ* *ρ* *ε*) *ρ* *ε* *ι* *ρ* *τ* *ε* *α* *ό* *τ* *αἰ* *ν* *α* *ν* *μ* *β* *αἰ* *λ* *λ* *α* *α* *ζ* *υ* *ρ* *ό* *ν* *ν* *αἰ* *αἰ* *ρ* *ε* *ε* *ρ* *α* *ν* *ν* *ὀ* *β* *αἰ* *λ*.
6. *Ὅ* *ι* *υ* *β* *λ* *α* *μ* *ό* *ρ* *α* *ὀ* *ε* *αἰ* *ρ* *ζ* *α* *αἰ* *ν*.
7. *Ὀ* *υ* *ι* *ρ* *ε* *ὀ* *υἷ* *λ* *ι* *ν* *ρ* *να* *η* *υ* *β* *λ* *αἰ* *ῶ*.
8. "*ι* *ρ* *ρ* *ε* *αἰ* *ρ* *ρ* *ὀ* *α* *μ* *λ* *εἰ* *ζ* *ε* *α* *ν* *ὀ* *ό* *ι* *ῶ*," *αἰ* *ρ* *εἰ* *ρ* *ε* *α* *ν* *λ* *εἰ* *ρ* *ρ* *εἰ* *ν*.
9. "*ὀ* *εἰ* *ρ* *ο* *ε* *α* *ν* *α* *α* *α* *ζ* *α* *μ* *αἰ* *ρ* *ό* *μ* *α* *αἰ* *ρ* *ὀ* *ι* *ό*."
10. *Ὀ* *υ* *αἰ* *ρ* *ε* *ρ* *υ* *αἰ* *ρ* *αἰ* *μ* *υ* *λ* *λ* *α* *ό* *α* *ν* *β* *αἰ* *λ* *λ* *α*.
11. *Ὀ* *ρ* *οἰ* *ν* *ς* *ρ* *ε* *α* *ζ* *β* *αἰ* *ν* *τ* *υ* *β* *αἰ* *λ* *γ* *ὀ* *ά* *ζ* *υ* *αἰ* *ρ* *η* *να* *α* *ρ* *ό* *α*.

12. Čáimig fear na habaile anfor taob  
    čiar de i nghanfior dó.
13. Ruḡ ré ar Domnall boct.
14. “Cá gheim aḡam oirt, a Domnall uis,”  
    ar reirean, “ḡ caitefio tú leigean  
    de’n obair reo.”
15. “Nuair a bēar do dóctain uball aḡat  
    béimio aḡ imteact.”
16. Čuḡ ré Domnall a baile leir.
17. Fuair ré rlat taob čiar de dōmar an  
    rciobóil.
18. “Ní do dāoinib eile na hubla rom,”  
    arra fear na habaile.
19. Bual ré Domnall uair nó dó, ḡ rcaoil  
    ré a baile aḡ ḡol é.
20. Ní cóir beic aḡ ḡoir ó dúine ar bit.

---

ceact scríbhneóireacta.

An té bēar aḡ ḡoir díolfaib ré ar.



## 11.—CAT NÓRA.

Nora's Cat.

Sí : Ší geall : do geall promise      promised		geal : rúil geal bright      bright eye Šíppreac : an Šíppreac ro little girl      this little girl	
imčíš go truaíge pity	béicříš roar ceitře four	mí-ađa mian tráćnóna evening	ćápla happened dearmad forget
		eapřball tall	

1. Ší cat móř bán aš nóra níc Šíolla  
páđorais.
2. Ší cluar dub 7 cluar bán uirři, 7 óđ  
řúil řeala aici.
3. Ší ceitře cora řúći.
4. Ší eapřball řađa léi (uirři).
5. Ší cion móř aš nóra uirři.
6. řeall ří do'n ćat bainne do ćađairć  
đi řać maidin.
7. Ó'imćiř ří lá ćun na řřoile 7 nřor ćuř ří  
bainne do'n ćat.
8. nřor řaić le n-a cat řin.
9. nřor řćađ an cat aćć aš béicřiř an  
řeáđ an lae.
10. nuair ćáimř nóra a baile an tráćnóna  
řoin do řurđ an cat an an uirřan  
řoimři.

11. Do cuir sí ód fúil ghéara uirthi féin 7  
leis sí “mí-abá” airtí.
12. Táinig truaighe as nóra ói.
13. “Rinne mé dearmad oirt-ra ar maidin,  
a cáitín gíl,” ar ríre.
14. “mí-abá, mí-abá,” arí’ an cat arís.
15. “Tá ocraí oirt,” arís nóra.
16. Agus o’imtiús sí 7 fuair sí pláta  
(méirín).
17. Cuir sí bainne ann, 7 o’fás sí ar an  
uirlár é.
18. Táinig an cat, 7 o’ól ré an bainne go  
meaí (tapadó).
19. Bí sí fásta annsin; buó maic an cáitín  
i nóra níc Siolla pádrais.

## 12.—CUAIRT FÁ'N TÍR.

## A Visit to the Country.

Šá : Šá where Šabap : mo Šabap-ra goat my goat Šráò : mo Šráò tú love you are my love	Šoile : a Šoile-rean appetite his appetite Šab : do Šab ré go, come he went Šluair : do Šluair ré proceed he proceeded		
Šatáirín (of) Saturday Domnáig (of) Sunday beačtáò life	řabap I was řeačřán straying vıřeač straight	caoiriř sheep annam seldom iongnáò wonder	nóiníní daisies tuairıřc tidings řleapca garlands

1. Dob' annam do vıòò lá řaoıře ař řeaòapı.
2. Vıòò ré apı řcoil řač uile lá ačt amám  
Dıa Šatáirín ařur Dıa Domnáig.
3. Šatáirín nač řaıò mőřán le vėanam  
aıře řluair ré amač řá'n tíř.
4. Nıorı řtaò ré řo vıámıř ré řo vıtı teač  
neıı uı vıřıam.
5. Vıı átar mőř apı řıall nuairı cınnacı  
ré cııře ıřteač é.
6. "Še do vėača, a řeaòapı, a řřráò;  
céaò řáılte řomac," ařıa řıall.
7. "řo mairıò tú," ařıa řıall.
8. "Šaııl mé nač řaıò mé apı an řoò ceařt,  
ačt cım anoıř řo řaòapı."
9. "Nı řeıoıřı ouı apı řeačřán," ařıa řıall,  
"mař tá an vıòtar vıřeač."

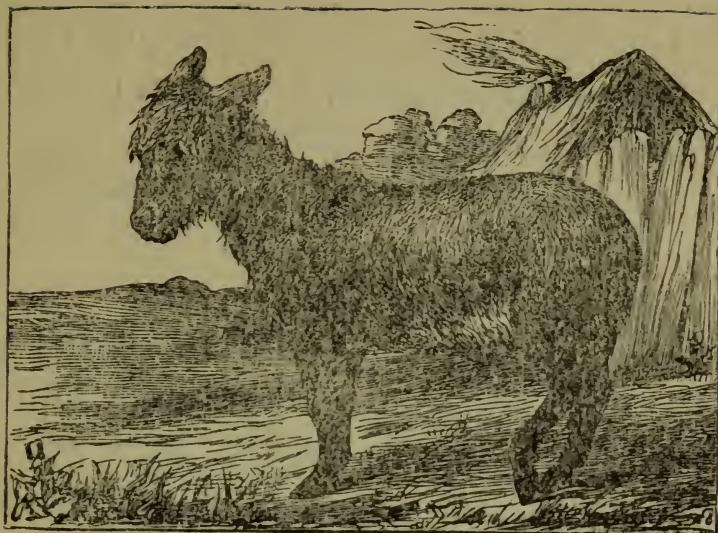
10. “Táir uait amac 7 béimíto as riubál tamall.”
11. Ćuairío riad amac, 7 bí riad as riubál inr na páirceannaib.
12. Ní riabí peadarí riámí riomíe rin inr an tír, 7 bí iongnadó móir aise inr zac ní do connaic ré.
13. Connaic ré ba néill, 7 an capall beas do bíod aise zac uile lá as dul cun na ríóile.
14. Connaic ré na caoirí asur an t-aral ós.
15. Connaic riad na ríir as obairí.
16. Nuairí a bíodair tuiríead, do ríurí riad ríor.
17. Ćus níall tuairíre arí zac uile ní do peadarí.
18. Do ríoc riad ríearca beal-na-bó 7 nóimíní.
19. Ćuairío riad iríead 7 ríuaríodarí tae, 7 ir móir an ríóile a bí as peadarí.
20. Do Ćuairío ré a baile annróim, 7 ir rárta do bí ré ríán ríuaríre a Ćus ré ríán tír.

---

ceac̃t scrí̃bneóireac̃ta.

Connaic ré na ba asur na ríabairí asur na caoirí.





Ἀν τᾶρᾱ ὄῖ.  
The Young Ass.

### 13.—ἡ ἄ βυᾱῖλ ὀ'ᾱῖλ.

Don't beat your Ass.

n-	ᾱρᾱ : ᾱρ n-ᾱρᾱ-ἡ ass our ass
ὀβᾱῖρ : ᾱ n-ὀβᾱῖρ-ῖᾱν work their work	ᾱῖτ ᾱρ βῖτ , ἡ n-ᾱῖτ ᾱρ βῖτ any place in any place

ᾱ ḱῖῖῇ  
each other, one another  
ᾱν ῖῖῖῖῖῇ  
the truth

ἡ βυᾱῖλῖῖῖ  
will not beat  
ῖῖᾱῖῖῖῖ  
ugly

ḱῖῖῖῖῇ  
certain  
ἡῖῖῖῖῖῖ  
little Niall

1. Ὀῖ Ὀῖᾱν ᾱῖῖῖ ᾱ ᾱῖᾱῖῖ ᾱῖ ῖῖῖᾱῖ ῖῇ ḱῖῖῇ  
ἡν ᾱν Ὀῖᾱῖῖ ῖᾱ.
2. ḱῖῖᾱῖῖ Ὀῖᾱν ᾱρᾱ.
3. "ἡᾱ ḱῖῖ ᾱρ n-ᾱρᾱ ῖῖῖ, ᾱ ᾱῖᾱῖῖ?"  
ᾱῖῖᾱ Ὀῖᾱν.
4. "ῖῖ ḱῖῖ," ᾱῖῖ' ᾱ ᾱῖᾱῖῖ, "ῖ ῖῖ ḱῖ ᾱν ῖ-ᾱρᾱ  
ὄῖ ᾱῖῖῖῖ ῖᾱῖῖ."

5. "Connait mé Séamuis O Céin, 7 pheadar  
inniu as tiomáint an tsean-arail."
6. "Ar buail riad é?"
7. "Óo buail go cinnte. Bí maíde (bata)  
as saic duine aca."
8. "Ní mólaim an obair rin."
9. "Níor ceart dóib' beic com' dian (cruaid)  
roin ar aral boct," arsa brian.
10. "Bíonn mórlán daoine mar rin, aic tã  
rúil asam nac mar rin a b'ear tura,  
a brian."
11. "Ir glánna an b'ear (obair) é as fear  
nó as garúir, 7 a riad sur i n'áirinn  
do tuit ré amac."
12. "Ir cuma cá n'earnaic é. Ní ceart a  
d'earnaic i n-áit ar bit."
13. "Tã an f'áinne annroin asat, a aicair."
14. "Ní buailrío mire an t-aral fearca."
15. "Maic an buacail, a brian. Ná d'ear  
earnaic ar aral p'earair asur  
Séamuis."

---

ceaic scribneóireaic.

Ní buailrío mire an t-aral.



## 14.—TAR ÉIS TUL A BHAILE.

After Going Home.

tóctain : ar nótáin sufficiency our sufficiency oínnéar : ar nóinnéar dinner our dinner	tulaí : 'n-a nulaí (wake) after them tulaí : go nulaí said that . . . said
go nótáin that . . will be done na nótáin of the people	a tulaí ! my treasure ! caipíní caps
	fágáil to get fágáil will go
	doctúir doctor pailín prayer

1. Tá an t-aoir ós tar éir teacht ó'n ríoil.
2. Is cinnte go bfuil oíche arís tar éir an lae.
3. Féad na gairrín (gairrín) aghar na caipíní dóib.
4. Tá ríil aca le n-a nóinnéar o'fágáil.
5. Sin í a mátair aghar níl anonn is anall, aghar fágáil a nóinneir dóib.
6. Do rinne mao obair máit aghar an ríoil iníu.
7. "A' bfuil ar nóinnéar ullam (péir) aghar fós, a mátair," arís nílín ós.
8. "Níl, a tulaí," arís an mátair, "acht fan go fóil, 7 beir ré aghar san móil."
9. Nuair a b' a nótáin ite aghar ólta aca, tug mao molaí do Dia 7 o'imtíis mao

10. 1r e nór na nDaime inr an t1g rin  
pairoir do mÁd tar éir bíó.
11. "Carad Cáit ní Céin oirainn, a máṭair,  
7 rinn aṣ dul cun na rṣoile ar  
maidin," arfa Áine.
12. "Dubairt rí sup máit an ṣarúr e  
néillín," arfa Nóra.
13. "An fíor ṣo ndubairt rí rin, a néill?"  
ar' an máṭair.
14. "1r fíor," arfa néillín, "7 dubairt rí  
níor mó 'nā rin."
15. "An ndubairt? Innir dam cad (caidé)  
eile adubairt rí."
16. "Dubairt rí fór sup dóig léi ṣo ndéan-  
far doctúir díom-ra fór; baó máit  
liom beit im' ('mo) doctúir," arfa  
néillín.
17. "Tā móran cainte aṣ Cáit ní Céin,"  
ar' an máṭair.
18. "Seo amac lió anoir, a clann ó!"
19. "A pṣadair, imṭig leat 1 noiaró an  
laoig."
20. "Racair mé féin aṣur néillín 'n-a  
óiaró; riubail leat, a néillín."

## 15.—AN DÁ ĞABAR.

## The Two Goats.

ġORT : AN NġORT-NA tillage field <i>our</i> field	ġARŪN : CLEARA NA NġARŪN little boy      the tricks of the little boys		
ġABAR : Ó'N NġABAR goat      from the goat	ġÉAS : BLÁTA NA NġÉAS bough      the blossoms of the boughs		
mionnán kid	cabáirte cabbage	ceangal binding	teóina boundary
meiġioll goat's beard	iġeann eats	eatorina between them	trairna across

1. Sín iad an dá ġabar atá aġ Tomár.
2. Deir Tomár ġur leir féin iad ġ nac le n-a aġair iad.
3. "ġuġ m'aġair dam iad," ar reirean.
4. Tá mionnán aġ an nġabar ir rine aca, ġ ní' mionnán ar biġ aġ an nġabar eile.
5. Tá meiġioll fada leir (ar) an nġabar móir.
6. Cairé an fáġ nac leigean nriad túinn tul i nġar dóib ?
7. Bíonn eagla orina ġo minic.
8. Ní ceairt dóib eagla beir orina nioim ġarŭn óġ.
9. Ní móir dóib eagla beir orina nioim, mar rciob ġarŭn a mionnán ó'n nġabar roim, tá mí ó roim ann.

10. fuaíir ní aífír é.
11. fuaíir. Bí ré irtiḡ iní an nḡort  
ḡabáirte rin ḡall.
12. ní bíonn don teóira (cuimre) le clearaib  
na nḡarúir nuair bíor riad aḡ teacḡ  
ó'n rcoil.
13. bíonn cleara ḡo leóir aḡ an nḡabair  
roin anoir ír aífír.
14. iteann an ḡabair roin 7 an ḡabair eile  
bláḡa na ḡcrann orainn.
15. Cuair an dá ḡabair irteac 1 rḡort  
páorais Dia luain.
16. Cuir m'áḡair ceanḡal eatorra.
17. ní féidir leó dul triarna fáil anoir.
18. ní bíonn riad fáirḡa le céile ḡo minic.
19. bíonn ceann aca aḡ dul marí reo, 7 an  
ceann eile marí riúo.
20. ní bíonn riad 1 nḡráo le céile. 1í dóca  
ná bío (1í dóice naḡ mbíonn).

---

ceacḡ scríḡneóireacḡa.

ḡá meḡioll fára leir an nḡabair móra.



## 16.—AR OTÍR FÉIN.

Our Own Land (Country).

tír : ár otír land, country our land, country turas : á oturas journey their journey talam : 1 n-a otalam land in their land		tí : go otí [will come] to, until tiocfaid : go otiocfaid will come that. . will come tíorfaid : 1 otíorfaid countries in [the] countries	
foglaím learning téirtoir (téirthead ríad) they used to go	naomta holy tigeapnaí lords	léiginn of learning nomáinn before us	outáir native leatáir they used to spread
			congnam help airgid free gift

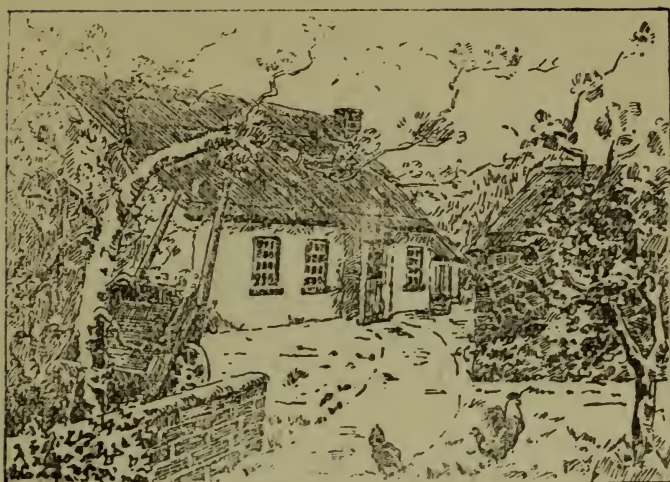
1. An í Éire ár otír féin?
2. I r í, mar i r i nÉirinn do ruzað rinn.
3. Tá zráð azaínn dar otír féin.
4. I r cóir dúinn rin ; tá zráð móir a z zác uile dúine dá tír féin.
5. Duò móir an meaf a bí ár Éirinn fao ó.
6. Bí rcolta móra i nÉirinn an uair rin.
7. Bíoð fir móra a z teact go nÉirinn a z foglaím léiginn.
8. U' faoa a oturas (an bealac a bíoð orca) go minic.
9. Fuair ríad biað 7 deoc 7 múinead i n-airgid (n-arzaíð) annro i nÉirinn.  
Duò minic zur clann ríog a zur tigeapnaí  
140.



11. Leat-daoir (cuir-doir, rhabad ríad) clú 7 cáil na hÉireann i n-a dtalamh dút-  
cair féin, nuair téir-doir a baile.
12. Cuair daoine naomta ar Éirinn go dtí  
na tíortha eile.
13. Fuair cuir aca shladam áir (ómór  
mór) i dtíorthaib na Roinne Eóirpa.
14. Ir coir dúinn shlad mór do beir aghainn  
dar dtír féin.
15. Ir coir, 7 ir ceart dúinn an uile níó  
do déanam mar bad mair leir na  
daoinib táinig roimhin.
16. Ir é Oileán na hAom an t-ainm do bíod  
ar Éirinn fad ó, agh daoinib ran  
Roinn Eóirpa.
17. Tá rúil agham go mbéir clú léiginn ar  
Éirinn air.
18. Béir, mair mair linn féin é.
19. Ir éigin do shac duine i nÉirinn a cuir  
féin do déanam.
20. Bíod rúil aghainn go dtiocfaid linn  
Éire do déanam mar bíod rí, fad clú  
léiginn.

---

“Tuigeanann fear léiginn leat-focal.”



Δη ὅτεαδ.  
Our House.

# 17.—ΔΗ mbaile féin. Our Own Home.

ba : an mba-na cows our cows	béal : 1 mbéal mouth in [the] mouth		
beata : an mbeata-na life our life	báo : 1 mbáo boat in a boat		
brioga : a mbrioga-ran shoes their shoes	bótar : an an mbótar road on the road		
timceall round, circuit	baogal danger	leat-taoib one side	aoibinn pleasant
opoiceao bridge	abainn river	rinneao was made	fuinneoga windows

1. Iy deap agur iy áluinn é Δη mbaile féin.
2. Iy móy an teac atá againn.
3. Tá fuinneoga aiy.
4. Níl ré-ro-fada ó'n mbótar (bótar) móy.
5. Tá cainn ag fáy timceall an tige.
6. Iy deap an raogal atá againn i n-Δη mbaile féin.

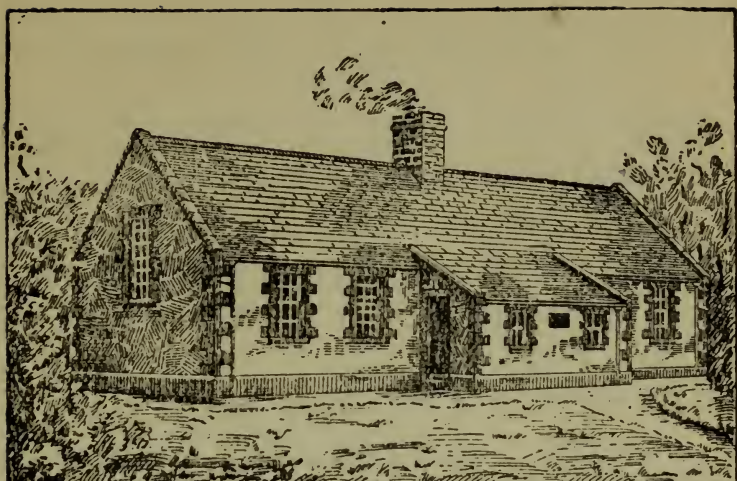
7. Τά αἰὼνν βεᾶς ἀνν ῥῥαταῖν (ῥιοτα) ῥιορ  
ὀ'ν τιῥ.
8. Τά ὀραιοῦαο νua ἀρ ἀν αἰὼνν ῥeo.
9. Ὀιοῦ βᾶο αῥαῖνν ῥαο ὀ le οὐλ τῥαρνα  
na naḃann (naḃne).
10. Ὀιοῦ ἀρ mḃpόῥα ῥλιuḃ ῥαḃ uaiῥ οᾶ  
mḃmῑr αῥ οὐλ (imṡeaḃt) 'r αῥ τεαḃt.
11. Οο bῥipeaḃ ἀρ mḃᾶο lᾶ ῥλιuḃ ἀρ  
ḃaῥῥaiῥ.
12. Ἀḃt ὀ ῥinneaḃ ἀν ὀραιοῦαο nῑ baοῥal  
oḃinn.
13. Ὀionn mόῥᾶn oḃoime αῥ τεαḃt ṡaῥ ἀν  
ὀραιοῦαο ἀnoir.
14. Oob' éiῥin oḃoḃ οὐλ ṡaῥt ῥaο ὀ.
15. Ὀionn ῥaο αῥ τιomᾶint na mḃo ᾶ ḃaile  
ṡaῥ ἀν ὀραιοῦαο νua ἀnoir.
16. Τά coill βeᾶς inῥ ἀν ᾶit ῥeo ἀρ leaḃ-  
taoḃ ἀν ḃóṡaiῥ mόῥ.
17. Ir mimic ἀρ mḃᾶ inῥ ἀν coill ῥeo.
18. Τά τεαḃ βeᾶς i mḃéal na coille ἀρ ἀν  
mḃóṡaῥ mόῥ.
19. Ir é τεαḃ ἀν ῥῑr ḃioῥ αῥ taḃaiῥt aiῥe  
o'ḃ coill é.
20. Ir aoibinn βeῑt inῥ ἀν ᾶit ῥeo αῥur ἀν  
aiῥῥῑr ṡe ann.

---

ceḃt scrῑḃneóireḃta.

Ir aoibinn i ᾶr mḃeaḃa i n-ᾶr mḃaile ῥéir.





Teach na Scoile.  
The School House.

## 18.—A5 fáǵáil na scoile. Leaving School.

cuid : Δ ǵcuid-rian share      their share	cupáin : buí ǵcupáin cups      your cups		
cluara : Δ ǵcluara ears      their ears	clócaí : buí ǵclócaí cloaks      your cloaks		
cótaí : Δ ǵcótaí coats      their coats	corcán : iní an ǵcorcán pot      in the pot		
cíoraio they comb	ǵeibio they get	criocáio hanging	capaio quick
niǵio they wash	íaluisǵ soiled	maǵaio mocking	fiucaio boiling

1. Nuair bíor na cailíní a5 fáǵáil na r5oile  
ir móir an ǵleó bíor aca.
2. Cíoraio (cíoraíonn riao) a ǵcuid ǵruaige.
3. Cuiro (cuipeann riao) riar éar a  
ǵcluaraio í.
4. Niǵio (niǵeann riao) a láma ǵo ǵlan.
5. Cuiro (cuipeann riao) a ǵcuid baíreao  
ar a ǵceann.

6. Bíonn cuir aca roim duib, 7 cuir aca bán,  
7 cuir aca bheac.
7. Ĵeibio (Ĵeib ríad) a Ĵcótáí 7 a Ĵclócaí.
8. Bíodair rair air crioctad (bí ríad rin crioctad)  
air táob an báláa air fead an lae.
9. Dubairt cailín éigin le n-a cuir Ĵinn  
Ĵur íaluig Sora ní Óuinn cuir de  
na clócaí.
10. "Ní mire íaluig buir Ĵclócaí-re," aira  
Sora. "Ír í Síle ní airt do rinne é."
11. "Feac," aira Síle, "níor táimig duine  
air bit i nĴar doib; ná cuir milleán  
air óaoimib eile, a Sora."
12. Nac luac tapad riblann ríad?
13. Ríto (ríteann) na cailíní Ĵo maic aĴ  
teact a baile ó'n rcoil.
14. Bíonn an dearg i nĴnúir Ĵac duine aca,  
aĴ dul irteac an doir.
15. "Air cuir tú uirge 'ra cíteal, a mátdair,  
a Ĵrād? Tá ocrar orm féin, 7 air  
nóra," aira Síle ní airt.
16. "Cuir ear, a Síle, a leimb," air' an  
mátdair.
17. "Tá an feoil aĴ ríuad air an teimr."
18. "Sin iad buir Ĵcupáin air an Ĵclár."
19. "Nac ear an ruo a beic aĴ dul cun  
na rcoile, a nóra," aira Síle.
20. "Ní fearr beic aĴ dul ann 'ná aĴ  
teact ar," aira nóra.



## 19.—AS CUR PRÁTAÍ (FATAÍ).

## Setting Potatoes.

<p>piopaí : ▲ bpiopaí-sean pipes                      their pipes</p> <p>pócaí : ▲ bpócaí-sean pockets                      their pockets</p>	<p>páirc : in an bpáirc pasture field                      in the field</p> <p>poll : in an bpoll hole                      into the hole</p>			
<p>ráitio they thrust</p> <p>ceitíre four</p> <p>leiteao breadth</p>	<p>ruióirio they will sit</p> <p>cláirde stone fence</p> <p>ráinní spades</p>	<p>iomairí ridges</p> <p>máilínib little bags</p> <p>tuairgín mallet</p>	<p>óunað closing</p> <p>griafáin grubbing axes</p> <p>i mbárad to-morrow</p>	<p>rgiollán potato cutting</p> <p>péire pair</p> <p>prátaí potatoes</p>
<p>críochnuigte finished</p>				

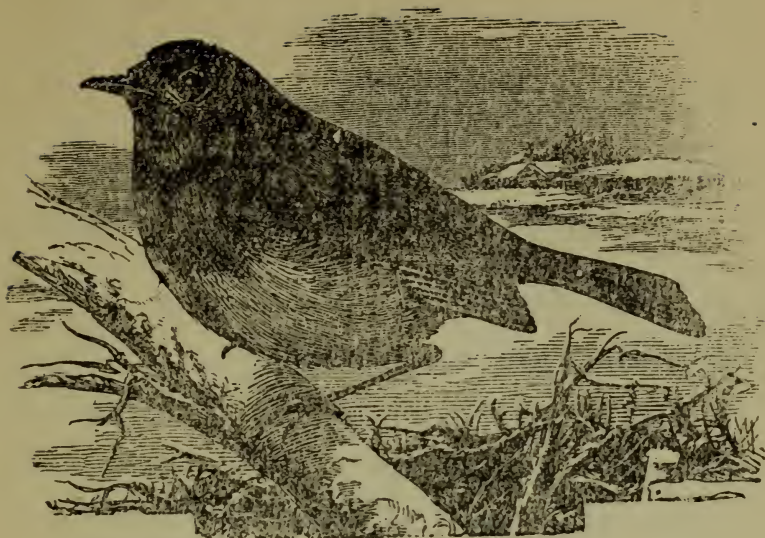
1. Tá Diairmuid asur Éamonn as obair in an b páirc rin tuar.
2. Cím gur as cur prátáí (fataí) atá ríad.
3. Tá Diairmuid ann ó'n luan ro cuairt tarainn, as ceapad iomairíeada.
4. Bí péire capall asur céadta aise.
5. Fuair ríad griafáin, 7 rinne ríad barr gac iomairíe m'n.
6. Tá ráinní (láirdeanna) aca inoiu.
7. Tá máilín le taoib gac duine aca.
8. Tá rgiolláin i n-a máilínib aca.
9. Toruigeann ríad as bun iomairíe.
10. Sáitio (ráiteann ríad) an ráinn (láirde) ríor in an iomairíe.
11. Déanann gac duine aca poll le n-a ráinn (láirde, rpáir).
12. Caiteann ré rgiollán ríor in an bpoll.

13. TÁ ceitíre puill ar leitead an iomairíe.
14. Ní rtaodaid (rtaodann ríad) go mbí an  
t-iomairíe cníochtuiḡte aca.
15. Suiríod (suiríeann ríad) le hair an élaíde.
16. Cuiríod (cuiríeann ríad) a láma i n-a  
bporcaíḡ ḡ tóḡaid (tóḡann ríad) amac  
a bpríopaí.
17. Béirí ḡal tobac annróim aca.
18. Sin é 'Diarmaid óḡ 'na n-íad, ḡ tuair-  
ḡín aḡe.
19. Tá ré aḡ tūnad (tuiríom) na bpolí.
20. Ní maíḡ le 'Diarmaid óḡ an obair ríḡ,  
marí veirí ré féin go mbéirí rían i  
n-a tuiríom i mbárad.

---

ceadḡt scríḡneóíreacḡa.

Tá 'Diarmaid aḡ véanadḡ iomairíe annróim



An Spireóḡ.  
The Redbreast.

22.—AN SPIRÉÓḢ.  
The Redbreast

ḡpollaig of (the) bosom bioḡḡca lively	ḡpireóḡ redbreast ḡḡpeaḡaḡ singing	ḡo ḡnóḡ your appearance ḡuirḡin little tune	ḡaḡam may we be ḡoirḡce for ever
---	---	--	---

1. A éinín ḡan ceilḡ  
An ḡpollaig ḡis ḡeirḡ,  
ḡuaḡn tḡ ḡeilḡ mo ḡḡoirḡe irḡig;  
Ní ḡionn oḡt ḡcáḡ  
Roim ḡeaḡaḡ nā mḡnāḡ,  
Ir ḡionn na ḡáirḡí aḡ ḡuirḡe ḡuit.
2. ḡáimḡ tḡ mḡe  
Cun m'ḡuinneóḡe ḡéin.  
Ir an ḡuirḡin ḡlé ḡo ḡi 'ḡaḡ;





## 20.—INS AN MBAILE MÓR.

In the Town.

fuil : an bfuil ? is is?		fuair : an bfuair ? got did . . . get?	
fuil : nac bfuil ? is is not?		fuair : go bfuair ? got that . . . got	
ualac burden	féidir possible	tiomáin drive	Mac an tSaoir MacIntyre, MacAteer
cuair they went	óigeach straight	riopaí shops	oisneach as much

1. An céad uair siamh bí míceál Mac an tSaoir in an mbaile móir, bí eagla (faiicéir) air.
2. Bí a dtair i n-einfeacht leir 7 ualach coirce ar an scapall aige.
3. Cuair siad ríor an cnoc móir 7 annróin irteach faoi óisneach an bótair iadainn.
4. Cuair siad irteach an trháio áir.
5. Bí riopaí ar scach taobh de'n trháio.
6. Connaic ré daoine as dul irteach ionnta 7 as teacht amach arta.
7. D'orcal ré an trúil deap.
8. D'orcal ré an trúil clé.
9. Do leat an dá fúil air le mionghaó.
10. Ní fada ré siamh siomhe rin an oisneach céadna daoine i n-aon áit amáin.

11. Ćuairð a ađair i rēad i riopa.
12. Ćair rē tamall ađ cainnt le fear an triopa.
13. Ćáinīs rē amad air i ađur Ćuadar zo oti an marzad.
14. Oiol riad an coirce ari luad maiť ann.
15. Bi an t-ađair rārtā 7 bi mīceāl fēin rārtā.
16. “An fēoiri leat-ra an t-eolar o’fāđail a-baile?” air’ an t-ađair.
17. “Nī fēoiri, a ađair,” airā mīceāl, “mar nīl an bōdar oīreac.”
18. Ćuairð riad ari marcaigeadť, 7 Ćiomāin riad leō.
19. Nīoir b’fāda zo riab riad ra mbaile (ađ baile).
20. Bi mīceāl inr an mbaile mōri zo minic o řoin 7 tād eolar na řuige (an t-eolar, eolar an bealaig) zo maiť aige anoir.

## 21.—1 measc na mbláit.

Amongst the Blossoms.

<p>rúil : an trúil reo eye this eye rlíge : an trlíge reo way this way</p>	<p>rráio : do'n trráio street to the street riopa : fear an triopa shop shop-keeper</p>		
<p>cinéal kind cuileann holly</p>	<p>bláitanna blossoms ramhaid summer</p>	<p>corcóig bee-hive aithe acquaintance</p>	<p>léigean reading leirce laziness</p>

1. Tá gort beag aghainn-ne taobh thiar do'n tíg (teac).
2. An bhaca tú riam é?
3. Ní faca. Cad (caithe) tá ag fár ann?
4. Tá cainn uall, 7 rméara, 7 cainn rór, 7 an uile cinéal bláit ann.
5. Is maic iad rin, áit nac bhail daibh aghaidh?
6. Tá, agus cuileann agus coll.
7. Is deas an áit é mar rin.
8. Is ead, ra ramhaid.
9. Bíonn beaca (beacain) ag m'ádaibh ann.
10. Is minic do bhí d' corcóig beag aige.
11. Bíonn na beaca (beacain) ag obair i ruit an lae.

12. Tá aithe mairt aca ar m'ádhair, 7 is  
beadaíir t'adon duine eile dul 'na  
n-aice.
13. Cuir ceann de na beadaib colg (gá) i  
móirín lá.
14. Is annam tair ann ó roim í
15. Is minic a bím féin ann ra ramrao.
16. Bíonn tear inr an ngréin, 7 an aimriri  
go breas, 7 na bláctanna as fáir.
17. Bíonn mo cuir leabair asam, 7 mé 'gá  
(t'á) léigean.
18. Bíonn tú as obair ar nór na mbeac.
19. Bím, asur nac fearr rin 'na beir im'  
comharde?
20. Is fearr i bfao. Lean oir (leat) mar  
rin, 7 ní badoal duit.

---

CEACHT SCRIBNEÓIREACHTA.

Téac ar na beadaib, 7 déan aithrír oirra.



## 29.—CÓMÁIREAM AIMSIRE 7 AIREAD.

Reckoning of Time and Money.

reachtmáine weeks	Luġnara August
Céadaoin Wednesday	Foġmaġ Autumn
Diaġadaoin Thursday	Seimreao Winter
Domnadiġ (of) Sunday	—

Cá (cé) méad lá ra treachtmáin?

Seacht lá.

Abair id.

Dia luain, Dia máirt, Dia Céadaoin,  
Diaġadaoin, Dia hAoine, Dia Saċairn, Dia  
Domnadiġ.

Cá (cé) méad reachtmáin ra mí?

Ceitġe reachtmáine.

Cá (cé) méad mí ra mbliadain?

Dá mí óeas.

Abair id.

Eanaġr, Feabġa, Máirta, Aibġeán, Beal-  
taine, Meitġam, iúl, Luġnara, Meaoón  
Foġmaġr, Deirġeo Foġmaġr, Samain, aġur  
ġoodlaġ.

Cá (cé) méad mí ra ráitġe?

Tġí mí.

Cá (cé) méad ráitġe ra mbliadain?

Ĉeĭtpe pĭāite.

Abaiŕ iad.

Eapŕac, Samŕad, Ŕoĝmar, aĝur Ĝeimŕeado.

Cā (cé) mĕado pingsinn i rĝillings?

Ŭā pingsinn vĕaĝ.

Cā (cé) mĕado rĝillings i bpunnt?

Ŕice rĝillings.

Cā (cé) mĕado corĝinn i bpunnt?

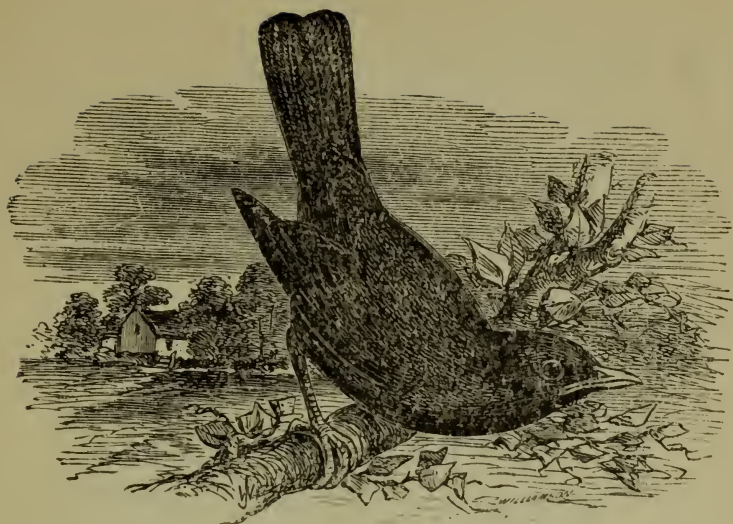
Ĉeĭtpe corĝinn.

Cā (cé) mĕado leatĉ-corĝinn i bpunnt?

Oĉt ĝcinn.

Cā (cé) mĕado rĝillings i leatĉ-corĝin?

Ŭā rĝillings ir ŕéal (ŕé piĝne).



Λοντουβ.  
Blackbird.

30.—ΑΝ ΤΕΙΝΙΝ ΔΡ ΔΝ ΞΕΡΑΟΙΒ.

The Little Bird on the Branch.

<p>χοιροε heart καίτεσιν spending</p>	<p>είρτεσν listening έσντομ light</p>
---	---

1. Δ είνιν βίξ άλυνν

1 η-άιντε αρ αν ξεραοιβ,  
βίονν το σεόλ-ρα ξαδ λά  
Δξ κυν άταρ ιμ' χοιροε.

2. Σαν νεαδ τά το σείλε

Ξο ηέσντομ 'η-α λινγε,  
ιρ βίονν ρί Δξ είρτεσν  
λεατ ρέιν μαη Δ μβίν.

3. Níor d'fada liom lá  
 Inr an áit reo 'n-a mbíom,  
 Ir a cáiteamh as éirteacht  
 Leat féin ar an gcraob.

4. Sonar oir, a éinín  
 An béilín nó-binn;  
 Dia leat-ra ir leo' céile  
 Ir nác Dé go nairb linn!





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## 1.—TELLING THE TRUTH.

angry, vexed.

|

silly, foolish.

really, truly.

1. "I have sold all my fish to-day, and I got three shillings for them," said Pat to his friend, Michael, as they walked home from the market.

2. "That was a good price," said Michael. "I did not get much for my eggs, for only a few of them were quite fresh."

3. "My fish was not quite fresh either," said Pat, "But the girl who bought them did not know much about fish. When I told her that they had all been caught this morning, she believed me, and gave me three shillings."

4. "It was very wrong of you to tell a lie," said Michael, "and when the girl finds out that the fish is not fresh, she will be very angry."

5. "I do not care if she is angry," said Pat, "I have sold my fish better than you have sold your eggs."

6. "Perhaps it was the same girl who came to me and asked if my eggs were new-laid," said Michael.

7. "And what did you say?"

8. "I told her that they were quite good, but not new-laid."

9. "She did not buy them—did she?"

10. "No, she said that she wanted new-laid eggs."

11. "See how silly it was of you not to say they were new-laid," said Pat.

12. "No," said Michael, "I would far rather not sell my eggs than tell a lie about them."

13. Next week these two boys went to the market again.

14. This time, Pat had nice fresh fish, and Michael had fresh eggs.

15. The same girl who had bought Pat's fish the week before passed close to them, and Pat said: "Do you want any nice fresh fish to-day?"



16. "No," said the girl. "You are the boy who sold me the fish that was not fresh a few days ago."

17. "But my fish is really fresh to-day," said Pat.

18. "You said last week, too, that it was fresh. How can I know that you are telling me the truth now, when you told me a lie then?"

19. After this, she went up to Michael and said :

20. "You told me last week that your eggs were not new-laid. Are they new-laid to-day?"

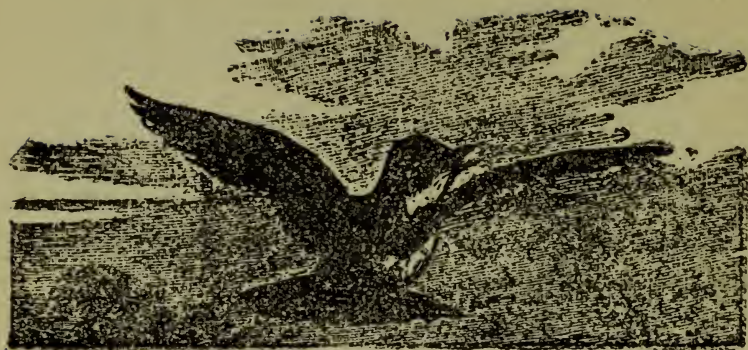
21. "Indeed they are," said Michael.

22. "Well, I will buy them from you," said the girl. "I am sure the eggs are fresh, when you say they are."

23. So Pat did not sell his fish that day, but Michael sold his eggs, and the girl told him that she would buy eggs from him every week.

24. A liar is not believed even when he speaks the truth.





SKYLARK.

## 2.—THE SKYLARK.

---

**soar**, to fly aloft.

| **slender**, thin.

**crest**, a crown or tuft of feathers.

---

1. So early in the morning!—oh, so early, before some children are awake, a very little bird is singing away up in the sky.

2. You all know the name of this early bird. It is the skylark.

3. The skylark rises with the sun, and begins to sing sweetly and soar high up in the air at the same time.

4. Even when it rises out of our sight, we can still hear its sweet notes. Its song is always cheerful.

5. The skylark is of a dark brown colour on the back, and lighter underneath. It has a little crest of feathers on its head. Its throat and breast are yellowish white.

6. Its bill is slender, and its hind claws are very long.

7. It feeds on seeds and insects, and also likes a nice fat worm.

8. It builds its nest on the ground, and lays from three to five eggs of a greyish white, spotted with dark grey or brown.

9. When the cold frosty days of winter are with us, the skylark does not sing, and finds it hard to get food. Large numbers of them fly over the cornfields, seeking any stray seed they can find.

10. The skylark has many cousins, and all of them sing as sweetly as himself.

11. These birds are sometimes kept in cages, but this is very cruel, even if they are treated kindly, for they are much happier when they are free.

12. When in the cage, the lark does not sleep on a perch like the canary, but rests on the floor of the cage.

13. All children love the lark, on account of its sweet song.

## 3.—LITTLE BIRDIE.

---

What does little Birdie say  
In her nest at peep of day?  
Let me fly, says little Birdie,  
Mother, let me fly away.  
Birdie, rest a little longer,  
Till the little wings are stronger.  
So she rests a little longer,  
Then she flies away.

What does little baby say,  
In her bed at peep of day?  
Baby says, like little Birdie,  
Let me rise and fly away.  
Baby, sleep a little longer,  
Till the little limbs are stronger.  
If she sleeps a little longer,  
Baby too shall fly away.

Tennyson.

(By kind permission of Messrs. Macmillan.)



# 4.—OISIN IN TIR NA NOG. PART I.

---

**warrior**, a great soldier.  
**chief**, the head of a clan.  
**maiden**, a girl.  
**princess**, a king's daughter.

**palace**, a king's house.  
**ornaments**, decorations.  
**goblet**, a drinking cup.  
**bloom**, blossom.

---

1. Once upon a time there lived in Ireland a young warrior named Oisin. He was the son of a great chief.

2. One day, as Oisin was hunting in the woods near Killarney, he saw a beautiful maiden coming towards him from the sea.

3. She was dressed in white, and was riding on a white horse, which had golden shoes.

4. "Who are you, and where do you live, lovely maiden," asked Oisin. "I have often been hunting in this place, but I never saw you until to-day."

5. "I am the Princess Niamh," she answered, "and I live in a golden palace in an island across the sea. If you will come with me to my palace, I will show you many beautiful things and make you very happy."

6. "Will you allow me to come home to Ireland again when I have seen them all?" asked Oisin.

7. "Yes, you may come back when you like," said the Princess.

8. Oisín was very sorry to leave his country, and Finn, his father, and all his friends. But he wanted to see that golden palace across the sea.

9. So he said to the Princess that he would go with her.

10. Then she told him to get up on her white horse, and she herself mounted behind him.

11. They rode to the shore, and away far over the sea, without sinking, till they reached the island.

12. Lovely flowers grew everywhere, and Oisín saw at once the golden palace.

13. The princess took his hand and led him into the great hall, which was hung round with coloured cloths and with furs.

14. The princess gave Oisín fine clothes to wear, and gold ornaments, and hunting dogs and horses, and she tried to make him very happy.

15. He had nothing to do all day but to hunt and amuse himself.

16. In the evening there were great feasts, and they ate off golden dishes, and drank from golden goblets.

17. It was always summer in this island. No snow or rain ever fell, and the flowers were always in bloom.

## 5.—OISIN IN TIR NA NOG.

## PART II.

---

**sad**, sorry.

**return**, to come back.

**dismount**, to come down from  
a horse's back.

**arrived**, came.

**angry**, vexed.

**feeble**, very weak.

**sped**, hurried.

---

1. Oisín was so happy here that he forgot all about time, and after three hundred years had passed, he thought it was only a few months since he left Ireland.

2. He did not look any older either, for this land was Tir na nOg, where people remain young always.

3. At last, Oisín thought he would like to go home to Ireland and see Finn, his father, and all his old friends. He little knew that all of them were dead long ago.

4. When he told the Princess Niamh that he wanted to go back, she was very sad.

5. "If you go back to Ireland you will remain there and I shall not see you again," she said.

6. "That is not so," said Oisín. "I only wish to see my country and my people for a little while, and then I will return to you."

7. Then the Princess ordered the white horse with golden shoes to be got ready, and she said to Oisín: "This horse will carry you to Ireland, and back again, but you must not dismount from him while you are there. If you do, you will never see me nor Tir na nÓg any more."

8. Oisín promised that he would do as she told him, and he mounted the white horse, and rode away over the sea, till he came to Ireland.

9. When he reached the shore and looked around him, he thought the country was very much changed.

10. The woods in which he used to hunt were cut down, and there were houses and cornfields in their place.

11. The men whom he saw working in the fields or walking along the roads seemed to him very small and weak, not like the big strong men whom he used to hunt with.

12. When he arrived at Glenasmole, near Dublin, he saw men working at a strange building, of a kind that he had never seen before.

13. It was a Christian church, for St. Patrick was now in Ireland, and was making the people Christian, but Oisín did not know this.



14. Five or six men were here, trying to lift a stone which had fallen from a cart, but it was too heavy for them.

15. "What weak men you are that cannot lift that!" said Oisín. "I could take it up with one hand."

16. The men laughed at this, for they did not believe that any one person could lift such a heavy stone.

17. Oisín was angry with them for laughing, and he rode up close to them.

18. As he bent over to reach the stone, his saddle girths broke, and he fell to the ground.

19. As soon as he touched the ground, he became a weak old man, so feeble that he could hardly move his limbs.

20. The white horse, when he felt himself free, sped down to the shore and away over the sea, so fast that he was soon out of sight.

21. So Oisín could not go back to Tir na nÓg, and he never saw the Princess again.



THE CRIB.

## 6.—CHRISTMAS CAROL.

---

**carol**, a song, a hymn.      |      **mould**, fine soft earth.  
    **pall**, a rich cloak.

---

As Joseph was a-walking,  
 He heard an angel sing,  
 "This night shall be the birth-night  
 Of Christ our Heavenly King.

And He shall not be born  
 In house, nor yet in hall,

Nor in the place of Paradise,  
But in the oxen's stall.

And He shall not be cradled  
In silver nor in gold,  
But in the oxen's manger  
That lieth on the mould.

And He shall not be clothed  
In purple nor in pall,  
But in the fair white linen  
That clothes our babies all."

As Joseph was a-walking,  
Thus did an angel sing,  
And Mary's Son at midnight  
Was born to be our King.

So be you glad, good people,  
At this time of the year,  
And lighten up your candles,  
For His star, it shineth clear.

*Old Song.*





GATHERING PRIMROSES.

## 7.—THE PRIMROSE.

**examined**, looked closely at.  
**trowel**, a tool used for digging  
 up plants.

**set**, to plant  
**gather**, to collect

1. One fine sunny day in spring, Mary and her sister Kate went for a walk to the woods to gather primroses.
2. Mary brought a trowel to dig some up by the roots to set in her garden.



3. When they reached the spot where the primroses grew, they began to pick the lovely yellow flowers.

4. When Kate had gathered a large bunch, she sat down to rest on the trunk of a fallen beech tree.

5. "What a pretty flower the primrose is," she said, "look at the long stem it has."

6. Mary examined one of the flowers, and she also found that little hairs grew on the stem.

7. "What a number of flowers grow on one plant," said Mary. "Let us look at the root and see what it is like."

8. Mary shook the earth from one of her plants, and found that the roots were like a bunch of threads.

9. "See the leaves of the plant," said Kate, "how thick they are, and there are little teeth all round the edge."

10. "The upper side is darker than the under side," said Mary, as she looked closely at one of the pale green leaves. "I think the primrose is very interesting," she said.

11. Next day, the children took some of the flowers and plants to their teacher, in order to learn more about them.

12. The teacher told the children that these roots were to get food for the plant out of the earth, and that the flowers produced seeds from which new plants grew.

## 8.—THE FAIRIES.

**rushy glen**, a glen where rushes  
grow.  
**trooping**, gathering in troops.  
**crispy**, brittle.  
**foam**, froth.

**reeds**, a kind of tall plant which  
grows in the water.  
**nigh**, near.  
**stately**, grand.

Up the airy mountain,  
Down the rushy glen,  
We daren't go a-hunting  
For fear of little men;  
Wee folk, good folk,  
Trooping all together,  
Green jacket, red cap,  
And white owl's feather !

Down along the rocky shore  
Some make their home,  
They live on crispy pancakes  
Of yellow tide-foam ;  
Some in the reeds  
Of the black mountain-lake  
With frogs for their watch-dogs  
All night awake.

High on the hill-top  
The old King sits ;  
He is now so old and grey  
He's nigh lost his wits,

With a bridge of white mist  
 Columbkil he crosses  
 On his stately journeys  
 From Slieveleague to Rosses;  
 Or going up with music  
 On cold starry nights,  
 To sup with the Queen  
 Of the gay Northern lights.

Up the airy mountain,  
 Down the rushy glen,  
 We daren't go a-hunting  
 For fear of little men.  
 Wee folk, good folk,  
 Trooping all together;  
 Green jacket, red cap,  
 And white owl's feather.

*William Allingham*

*(By kind permission).*



## 9.—TOMMY NOLAN.

## PART I.

---

**pale**, white.

**scarce**, not easy to get.

**shabby**, worn out.

**noticed**, saw.

**sadness**, sorrow.

**require**, want.

**hurried**, made haste.

---

1. Tommy Nolan was ten years old, but he was very pale and small for his age.

2. His father was dead, and he lived with his mother in a very poor part of London.

3. Tommy's mother worked hard, but often work was scarce, and then he and his mother were badly off.

4. One day, when Tommy came home from school, he found his mother reading a letter, and crying.

5. "Oh! Mother," said Tommy, "what is the matter? Did I do anything to vex you?"

6. "No, dear," said his mother, "but I have a letter from my mother in Ireland. She tells me that she is very ill, and wants me to go to see her."

7. "When shall we start, mother?" said Tommy. "It will not take long to get ready."



8. "But, my dear," said his mother, crying again, "we have no money in the house, and our clothes are very shabby."

9. Tommy drew himself up and said, "Mother dear, when I am a man, you shall have plenty of money, for I will work for you then."

10. Next morning, the lady for whom Mrs. Nolan worked, noticed her sad looks, and asked her what was the matter.

11. When she learned the cause of her great sadness, she kindly said, "I will lend you what money you require."

12. Mrs. Nolan thanked the good lady, and hurried home to get ready for the journey.



## 10.—TOMMY NOLAN.

## PART II.

---

**wondered**, was surprised.  
**cosy**, warm.

**paddled**, walked about in  
the water.

---

1. It would take too long to tell you all about their journey to Ireland, and how Tommy wondered at everything he saw on the way.

2. When they reached the grandmother's cottage, their joy was great to find her much better.

3. Tommy's grandmother lived in a cosy white-washed cottage with a thatched roof, and a nice garden beside it.

4. On one side of this house was a wood and a pretty shining river; on the other side was a big bog, stretching away as far as the eye could see.

5. Tommy made friends with his grandmother at once, and sat beside her, looking with wonder at the big turf fire on the hearth.

6. The poor lad was only used to a small coal fire in London.

7. He soon got so sleepy that his mother took him off to bed, and he did not wake till he was called next morning.

8. It was summer time, and then men were busy in the bog cutting turf.

9. Tommy's mother brought him to see them at work, and as long as he lives he will never forget his first day in a bog.

10. At first he was very careful not to get his feet wet, but he found it was no use.

11. There was water about everywhere, and the ground was very soft in places. So he did what all the other boys and girls had done—he took off his shoes and stockings, and paddled about in the warm brown water with great delight.

12. He saw that the top of the bog was covered with lovely brown heather, and he picked a bunch of the purple blossom.

13. He also saw the rich brown colour of the turf itself, where the men were measuring and slitting it with a kind of spade called a "slane."

14. The girls were carrying these sods and spreading them on another part of the bog to dry.

15. The dried sods were made into little heaps, and after a few sunny days, these little heaps were made into larger ones called "reeks" or "cruachs," and left there until wanted.

16. Tommy went very often to the bog after this, and he felt so happy in his new life that one day he said to his mother: "I should like very much to stay here always. I do not want to go back to London."

17. "Well," said his mother, "I think you will get your wish, for your grandmother has asked me to stay with her. She says she is getting too old to be left alone, so we need not go back."

18. Tommy is no longer small and pale-looking. He is big and strong, and his cheeks are red and brown like an apple.

19. He goes to school every day, and he helps his mother morning and evening.

20. At night, they sit round the fire and listen to the grandmother singing old songs and telling stories about times long ago.







THE FOX.

## II.—A CHILD'S FEARS AT NIGHT.

---

**den**, the fox's home.

| **lonesome**, lonely.

**rye**, a kind of corn.

---

Oh! I wish the sun was bright in the sky  
 And the fox was back in his den O!  
 For always I'm hearing the passing by  
 Of the terrible robber men O!  
 Of the terrible robber men.

Oh! what does the fox carry over the rye,  
 When it's bright in the moon again O!

And what is it making the lonesome cry  
 With the terrible robber men O!  
 With the terrible robber men?

Oh! I wish the sun were bright in the sky  
 And the fox was back in his den O!  
 For always I'm hearing the passing by  
 Of the terrible robber men O!  
 Of the terrible robber men.

*Padraic Colum.*

*(By kind permission of the author.)*

---

The moon-cradle's rocking and rocking  
 Where never a cloud goes by;  
 Silently rocking, rocking,  
 The moon-cradle out in the sky.

*Padraic Colum.*

*(By permission).*



## 12.—THE DONKEY.

---

**stupid**, slow at learning.

**merry**, gay.

**gladly**, willingly.

---

**creels**, big baskets.

**slung**, hung loosely.

---

1. This is Neddy the donkey. What pretty black eyes he has, and what a nice grey coat.
2. His little master is rubbing his nose, and talking to him.
3. See how well he knows him, and how glad he is to be with him.
4. The donkey is often spoken of as a stupid animal, but this is not true.
5. It is only when he is beaten or badly treated that he becomes so.
6. Who has not seen how merry and lively he is when young?
7. A donkey needs less food and care than a horse. He is also safer on rough roads and hilly paths.
8. This is why he is often called "The poor man's horse."

9. On market days, Neddy trots gaily to town, carrying his owner, with the fowl and eggs to sell.

10. How gladly he returns in the evening, for he knows well that food and rest await him.

11. In summer, Neddy helps to carry the turf home from the bog, in creels slung across his back.

12. It is sad to see so many people treating their poor donkeys badly.

13. They should remember how hard the donkey works, and how useful he is, and so be kind to him.



## 13.—BRIGID AND HER FATHER.

---

**charitable**, kind to the poor.

**chariot**, a kind of carriage.

**weapon**, an arm to fight with.

**ill**, sick.

---

1. Once upon a time, long ago, there lived at Faughard, in the County Louth, a rich man named Dubhthach.

2. He had a daughter whose name was Brigid.

3. She was a very charitable girl, and fond of giving clothes and food to the poor.

4. Her father did not like this, and one day he said to his wife : " I will take Brigid to the Court of the King of Leinster, to be a servant there. If she stays here, we shall soon have nothing left in the house, for she gives everything away."

5. So Dubhthach took Brigid to drive in his chariot with him one day.

6. " It is not to please you that I am taking you to drive with me," he said. " I am going to take you to be a servant to the King of Leinster, and you will have to grind corn for him."



7. Brigid was very sorry that her father was sending her away from home, but she said nothing.

8. At this time no one might wear a sword or carry any weapon in the King's Palace, so Dubhthach left his beautiful sword in the chariot with Brigid, while he went to find out if the King would speak to him.

9. While Brigid was waiting for her father, a poor old man who looked very ill, came up and asked her to give him something to buy food.

10. She had nothing of her own to give him. She looked at her father's sword, but she felt that, as it did not belong to her, she should not give it away.

11. But the old man begged so hard, and she felt so sorry for him, that at last she gave him the sword, and told him to sell it and buy what he wanted.

12. When Dubhthach came back and found that Brigid had given away his sword, he was very angry.

13. He took her by the arm, and led her into the room where the King was sitting.

14. "This is my daughter, and I want you to take her to be your servant," said Dubhthach.

15. "You are a rich man," said the King; "why do you not keep your daughter at home?"

16. "I cannot keep her at home," said the father, "because she gives everything in my house away."

17. "She will give much more away here, for there is more in my house to give away than in yours," said the King.

18. The King looked at Brigid and saw that she was a good, honest girl, so he thought it would be a good thing to keep her, and he said she might stay in the Palace.

19. He gave her father a present of a handsome sword, and he went home very well pleased.



## 14.—I SAW A SHIP.

**laden**, loaded.  
**comfits**, sweets.

**hold**, store-room of ship.  
**packet**, a small parcel.

I saw a ship a-sailing,  
 A-sailing on the sea,  
 And, oh ! it was laden  
 With pretty things for me.

There were comfits in the cabin  
 And apples in the hold ;  
 The sails were made of silk  
 And the masts were made of gold.

Four-and-twenty sailors,  
 That sat upon the deck,  
 Were four-and-twenty white mice  
 With chains about their neck.

The captain was a duck,  
 With a packet on his back ;  
 And when the ship began to move  
 The captain cried " Quack ! quack ! "

*Nursery Rhyme.*



THE HEDGEHOG.

## 15.—THE HEDGEHOG.

---

**animal.** anything that lives.

**shrubs,** small trees.

**prickles,** sharp points like thorns.

**cosy,** snug.

---

1. The hedgehog is a queer little animal.
2. Most children fear it, but they need not, as it is very quiet and harmless.
3. It likes to live in woods, or in places where the hedges are very thick with bushes and shrubs.
4. It is about ten inches long, with short ears, small bright eyes, and very sharp teeth.
5. The back and sides are covered, instead of hair, with long sharp prickles like thorns.
6. The skin of the back is loose, and is so formed that the animal can close itself up in it as in a purse.

7. In this way it saves itself from its enemies by means of the prickles.

8. The hedgehog lives on insects, slugs, and frogs, and on eggs when it can get at a nest. It is also very fond of fruit.

9. It is in the night that it goes to seek its food, and, like the bat, it can see very well in the dark.

10. It sleeps all winter in a hollow tree, or some other safe place.

11. This animal is not very clever, but it can be easily tamed, and is then useful for killing beetles and other insects.

12. The nest is made very cosy, and there is no fear of the rain's getting in.







"I saw a poor woman sitting near the empty grate."

## 16.—WHAT THE SUNBEAM SAW.

### PART I.

**travel**, to go on a journey.

**grate**, for holding fire.

**native**, where a person was  
born.

"Stay a while, Sunbeam, and tell us a story; you travel so far every day. Do tell us about children in far-off lands."

“Tell you a story?” said the Sunbeam. “Yes, I will tell you about a sad sight I saw yesterday.

“I was shining in a big city far away over the ocean. I peeped in at the window of a large room in one of the narrow streets.

“I saw a poor woman sitting near the empty grate, crying. I saw there was no bread in the cupboards and nothing to drink in the place.

“‘Why do you cry?’ I said to her. ‘Ah, why indeed?’ she answered. ‘Here I am all alone in this big city. My child is sick, and I have no money to buy food, and no kind friend to help us. We are strangers here. His father is dead, and I have no one left but Pat. Ah! if I were only at home in Ireland, I should have kind neighbours to help me there. If I could only take my boy back to his native hills and his own green fields, he would soon get well.’ And the poor mother sobbed as if her heart would break.

“I looked on the sick lad and kissed his pale lips, and warmed his thin hands. I saw that he was dying.

“‘My poor boy! you will never again see your green native land, nor the children you played with. When I shine again you will be with the angels, and never know hunger any more. Out in the church-yard, I will shine on your grave, and warm the daisies that will bloom when the spring comes.’”

## 17. —WHAT THE SUNBEAM SAW.

## PART II.

---

**pinafore**, a child's apron or  
bib.

**sloe**, the wild plum  
**glad**, happy.

---

“ You told us a very sad story yesterday, Sunbeam : can you not tell us a happy story to-day ? ” said the children.

“ A pleasant story ? ” said the Sunbeam. “ Yes, I will tell you what I saw this morning.

“ Not many miles away I peeped into a cottage. It was covered with warm thatch, and was very cosy. The sparrows were chirping merrily, and a little girl called Peggy was getting ready for school.

“ Peggy had cheeks like a cherry and eyes as black as sloes. She was a neat little maid. Her hair was combed very smooth and tied with pretty ribbon, and her pinafore was white as snow. She took her little red cloak on her arm, and tripped off to school as merry as a lark.

“ I did not tell you how Peggy's shoes shone, for

Peggy had none. She did not care. She had a nice breakfast of warm milk and of cake that her mother made. She was a happy little girl, and sang like a bird as she went on her way.

“I could not leave her,” said the Sunbeam. “I shone in at the school window, and there sat Peggy, among other children as bright and merry-looking as herself.”

“It was a glad sight,” said the children.

“A glad sight,” said the Sunbeam, as he went off on another journey.



## 18.—IRISH CHILDREN.

**cottage**, a small house.

**beach**, the shore.

**fairer**, nicer.

**pastures**, grass lands.

**sparkling**, shining.

**rills**, small rivers.

**roam**, to stray.

**needs**, wants.

Happy Irish children,  
 In your cottage low,  
 Sheltered when the rain falls,  
 Safe from winter's snow.

Sing your songs of gladness  
 In your grand old speech,  
 Climb the sunny hillside,  
 Race along the beach.

Broader lands and richer  
 Lie beyond the foam,  
 Nowhere is there country  
 Fairer than your own.

Nowhere greener pastures,  
 Nowhere browner hills,  
 Nowhere bluer rivers  
 Fed by sparkling rills.

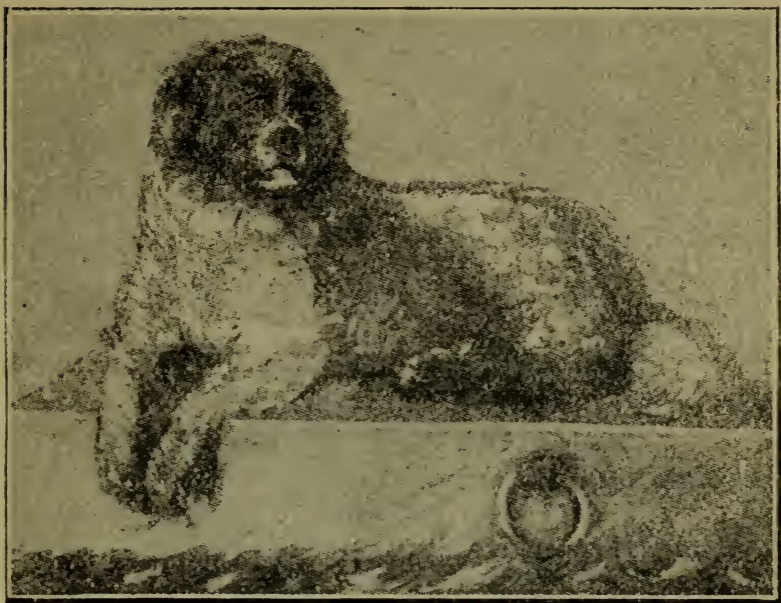


This is holy Ireland  
Where your fathers trod,  
This the land where Patrick  
Told them first of God.

Other lands, like ladies,  
May be richly dressed ;  
Ireland is your mother ;  
You should love her best.

Love her, do not leave her,  
O'er the world to roam,  
Ireland needs her children :  
Work for her at home.





NEWFOUNDLAND DOG.

## 19.—STORIES OF DOGS.

**drifted**, floated.

**upset**, troubled.

**fetch**, to bring or carry.

**stern**, the back of the boat.

**collie**, a sheep dog.

**strayed**, walked without thinking.

**wagging**, shaking.

A gentleman who lived near a lake had a large dog, which was very well trained.

This dog's name was Brach, and he was very fond of his master's son. They were always together on the

shore of the lake, and often went in a little boat to a small island in the middle of the water.

One day, the boy forgot to tie the boat to the post at the landing place. He walked away over the island, picking flowers, with Brach trotting by his side.

When he wanted to go home, he found the boat had drifted out a good way from the island.

The poor boy was greatly frightened, and wondered how he was to get home.

At last he turned to the dog, and pointing to the boat, said : " Fetch me the boat."

Brach at once jumped into the lake and swam towards it.

The end of the rope was hanging over into the water.

He caught hold of this between his teeth, and made his way back to his young master, dragging the boat after him all the way.

The boy was glad, and he paddled his boat home, with Brach sitting at the stern.

A farmer once had a large collie dog which he called Bran.

Like all dogs of his kind, Bran was very clever and wise. He was out one day with the farmer's two little boys, and they strayed along to the bank of a river, which was not very far from their home.

There was a great flood in the river at this time, and the little boys leaned over to catch the bits of stick that were floating past them.



COLLIE DOG.

The younger fell in, and was quickly carried down the stream.

The other child, when he saw this, ran home to tell his father.

The farmer quickly came to the place, and great was his joy when he saw his child sitting on the bank, with Bran standing by him, wagging his tail, as much as to say : "See what I have done for you."





"I'll put you myself, my baby, to slumber."

## 20.—IRISH CRADLE SONG.

**slumber**, sleep  
**lawn**, a grassy plot.  
**murmuring**, making a con-  
 tinual sound.

**woo**, to coax.  
**disease**, sickness.  
**flee**, to hurry away.

I'll put you myself, my baby, to slumber,  
 On sunniest day of the pleasant summer,  
 Your golden cradle on smooth lawn laying  
 'Neath murmuring boughs that the birds are swaying!



To and fro, lu la lo,  
 To and fro, my bonnie baby ;  
 To and fro, lu la lo,  
 To and fro, my own sweet baby.

Slumber, my babe, may the sweet sleep woo you,  
 And from your slumber may health come to you,  
 May all diseases now flee and fear you,  
 May sickness and sorrow never come near you !

To and fro, lu la lo,  
 To and fro, my bonnie baby ;  
 To and fro, lu la lo,  
 To and fro, my own sweet baby.

Slumber my babe, may the sweet sleep woo you,  
 And from your slumber may health come to you,  
 May bright dreams come, and come no other,  
 And I be never a sonless mother !

To and fro, lu la lo,  
 To and fro, my bonnie baby ;  
 To and fro, lu la lo,  
 ' To and fro, my own sweet baby.

*George Sigerson (from the Irish).*

*(By kind permission of the translator.)*

## 21.—THE ROBIN.

**familiar**, used to.  
**receives**, gets.

**morsel**, a small bit.  
**bustle**, noise of work.

Every boy and girl living in the country is familiar with that pretty little bird called the Robin Redbreast.

He is so named on account of the bright yellow-red colour of his throat and breast.

No bird is better liked or receives greater kindness from young and old than the robin.

His bright eye and his bold and lively habits make him welcome at every door.

In winter, when his food is scarce and the ground is often covered with snow, he spends all his time near houses picking up what he can.

You will see him on a window-sill or door-step looking for crumbs or stray morsels.

The robin builds its nest in hedges or about sheds, and sometimes where there is great bustle.

The nest is cup-shaped, made of moss, leaves and grass, and lined with hair or feathers.

It contains from five to seven eggs, which are white, with pale red-brown spots.

The song of the robin is low and very sweet, and we are able to enjoy it for the greater part of the year.

Most children think that all the robins remain with us in winter, but it is not so. A good number of them go to a warmer country during our winter, and return with the fine weather in spring.



## 22.—WHAT HAPPENED TO DERMOT.

## PART I.

**village**, a small town.  
**lios**, an earthen fort.

**tunic**, a sort of jacket.  
**odd-looking**, strange-looking.

Dermot lived with his mother in a village close to the sea in the West of Ireland. He was a very good boy and went to school every day, where he learned to read both Irish and English nicely.

One day, his mother told him that he could not go to school, because she wanted him to help her to gather in the potatoes.

Dermot felt sorry, but he said nothing, and he worked all the morning till he was very tired.

Then his mother said he might rest, and he lay down on the side of an old lios which was in the field, and soon fell fast asleep.

He did not know how long he had been asleep, when someone called "Dermot." He opened his eyes, and saw standing beside him a boy dressed in a beautiful red tunic and cloak, and having long fair hair.

Dermot sat up and looked very hard at him. He had never seen such an odd-looking boy before.

“Who are you?” he asked at last.

“My name is Conall MacAirt,” said the boy; “you were not able to go to school to-day, so I am going to take you now to that school over there.”

Dermot looked up and saw a nice school-house built of wood at the other side of the field, and a great many boys going in, who were all dressed in tunics and long cloaks.

“I never saw that school there before,” said Dermot, greatly surprised.

“You never did,” said Conall, “but I have brought you back thirteen hundred years. This is Old Ireland, and you are going to an Old Irish School.”

“Then you are an Old Irish boy,” said Dermot.

“Yes,” said Conall, “my grandfather, who died only last year, knew old men who had heard St. Patrick preach. But let us go to the school.”



## 23.—WHAT HAPPENED TO DERMOT.

## PART II.

**study**, to learn.

**brooch**, an ornamented pin.

**repeating**, saying.

**shy**, ashamed.

**stumble**, to trip in walking.

When Dermot and his companion came closer, they saw that some of the boys were standing in the open air, round an old monk who was teaching them.

Dermot saw that their books were written on yellowish paper, and not printed like his school-books.

They were standing up and reading aloud in Latin, and then giving the meanings of the words in Irish.

“Do they not learn English?” said Dermot.

“No,” said Conall; “England is over across the sea; there people learn English. A great many English boys come over here to study, because they have not such good schools at home. That is an English King’s son over there with the big gold brooch fastening his cloak.”

They went next to hear some little children who were learning the alphabet. Instead of a blackboard, they had a long stone on which the letters were cut.

After this, Conall took him into the school. Dermot was surprised to see the floor covered with straw. There a class of big boys were repeating in Irish stories about Finn and Oisín.

Dermot knew some of the stories, for he had heard them from his grandfather.

When the stories were told, the boys asked if they might take their camans and go to play, but the master told them to wait a while.

He then called Dermot, and said, "Little boy, can you tell us a story?"

Dermot felt very shy, but he did his best to tell them a story, which an old blind piper had often told in his mother's house.

"That is a good story, and you have told it very nicely," said the master.

"I hope you can write Irish as well as you speak it."

Dermot was about to tell him that he had got a prize last summer for writing a short story, when he heard his name again called.

"Run away," said the master; "your mother is calling you."

Dermot ran out and across the field, so fast that he stumbled and fell on his face. .

When he got up, there was his mother standing beside him, telling him to come home to his dinner.

He was very glad indeed to see his mother, for he had begun to feel lonely among so many strange people.

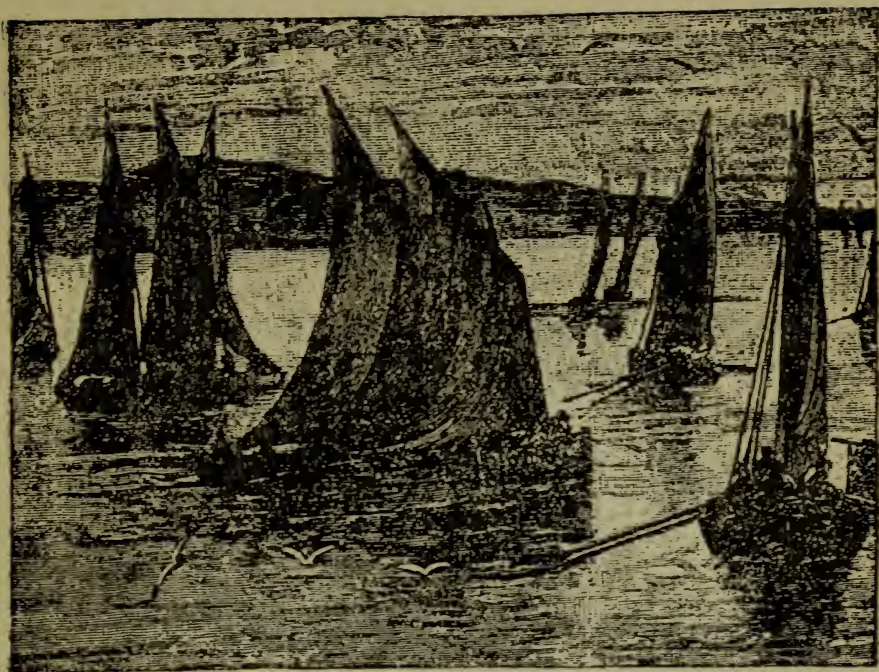
“What has happened to me, mother?” said he.

“Nothing has happened to you,” said his mother; “only that you have been asleep on the grass for two hours.”

“I have been in an Old Irish school, and I know what little boys learned in Ireland thirteen hundred years ago,” said Dermot.

“You have been dreaming, my child,” said his mother.





HERRING BOATS.

## 24.—HERRING IS KING.

**becalmed**, remaining still  
because there is no wind.  
**spied**, seen.  
**silvery**, bright, like silver.  
**track**, course.

**Manx**, people of the Isle of  
Man.

**Cornish**, people of Cornwall.  
**chase**, hunt.  
**fouled**, struck together.

Let all the fish that swim the sea,  
Salmon and turbot and cod and ling,  
Bow down the head and bend the knee  
To herring their king, to herring their king.  
Sing *tuḡamaṛ féin an raṁpaṛṛ linn*,—  
'Tis we have brought the summer in



The sun sank down so round and red  
 Upon the bay, upon the bay,  
 The sails shook idly overhead,  
 Becalmed we lay, becalmed we lay.  
 Sing *Ṭuṣamar féin an rāmnað linn,—*  
 'Tis we have brought the summer in.

Till Shawn the eagle dropped on deck,  
 The bright-eyed boy, the bright-eyed boy.  
 'Tis he has spied your silvery track,  
 Herring our joy, herring our joy.  
 Sing *Ṭuṣamar féin an rāmnað linn,—*  
 'Tis we have brought the summer in.

The Manx and the Cornish raised a shout,  
 And joined the chase, and joined the chase,  
 But their fleets they fouled as they went about,  
 And we won the race, we won the race.  
 Sing *Ṭuṣamar féin an rāmnað linn,—*  
 'Tis we have brought the summer in.

Then we called to our sisters and our wives,  
 "Come welcome us home, come welcome us home,"  
 Till they ran to meet us for their lives,  
 Into the foam, into the foam.  
 Sing *Ṭuṣamar féin an rāmnað linn,—*  
 'Tis we have brought the summer in.

*Alfred Percival Graves.*

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## 25.—WHAT COLUM LOST.

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**satchel**, a small bag.  
**new-mown**, newly cut.

**cocks**, heaps.  
**sped**, hurried.

---

“You will be late for school, my boy,” said Colum’s mother, as the clock struck nine.

“I shall run all the way,” said Colum, and he quickly pulled on his jacket and put his satchel over his shoulder.

“Good morning, mother,” he called out, as he went to the door, and hastily walked down the garden path.

“I wonder if I have all my books,” he thought, as he sped on, “and my exercise; I think I have everything. I must not play so long with Neddy another morning,” he said aloud.

It was hay-time. The sun was shining brightly, and the birds were singing merrily.

The men were busy turning the new-mown hay and making it into cocks.

Colum stood for a little while to look on. He thought he would like to go into the hay-field, but he was afraid of being late for school.

"I will go just for a few minutes," he said, "and see the new hay-rake at work."

So he went in, but remained longer than a few minutes.

He was half an hour late for school, and his teacher said he had lost something.

Colum searched his bag and his pocket, and found he had all his books, his pencil and his pen.

"You have lost something of far more value than books or pencils, my boy," said his teacher. "Something which you can never find again. Something that cannot be bought with money. You have lost *time*. Time is one of God's gifts, and each person in the world has only a certain share."



## 26.—THE CLIMATE OF IRELAND.

**shiver**, to shake with cold.

**woollen**, made of wool.

**isle**, an island.

**sunstroke**, an illness which comes  
from being in the hot sun.

**frost-bitten**, made sore by the  
cold of the frost.

Here at home in Ireland it is never very cold nor very hot. Children do not always think so.

Sometimes in winter they think it very cold indeed, and they often shiver as they go to school in the morning.

Then, in summer they feel the sun very hot, and would like to rest in the cool shade and do very little work.

But Irish children are better off than those of most other countries.

In many parts of America, snow is on the ground for months together. Great fires have to be kept up in the houses day and night, or people would die of cold.

Children in those countries wear thick woollen clothes, and in order to save their fingers and ears from being

frost-bitten, they go about in warm gloves and fur caps.

In other places, people suffer as much through the great heat. Little children, and even grown-up people, often die of sunstroke in New York and Boston and other large cities in America.

In Ireland, it rains a good deal, and we would often wish to have more sunshine, but there is no country where the weather is always fine.

The rain never lasts very long with us. When it is over, we go out and play, and enjoy the freshness of the air and of all things around us.

If we had no rain, the poor cows and sheep would soon have no grass to eat.

We must not forget either, that the rain, which comes so often, is good for the country, and makes the grass and the corn grow.

It is on account of the greenness of the grass that Ireland is called the Green Isle.

27.—MY LAND.

---

**rare**, uncommon.

| **lot**, state, condition.

**waver**, hesitate, change.

---

She is a rich and rare land ;  
 Oh ! she's a fresh and fair land ;  
 She is a dear and rare land—  
 This native land of mine.

No men than hers are braver—  
 Her women's hearts ne'er waver ;  
 I'd freely die to save her,  
 And think my lot divine.

She's not a dull or cold land ;  
 No, she's a warm and bold land ;  
 Oh ! she's a true and old land—  
 This native land of mine.

Oh ; she's a fresh and fair land,  
 Oh ! she's a true and rare land !  
 Yes, she's a rare and fair land—  
 This native land of mine.

*Thomas Davis.*



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